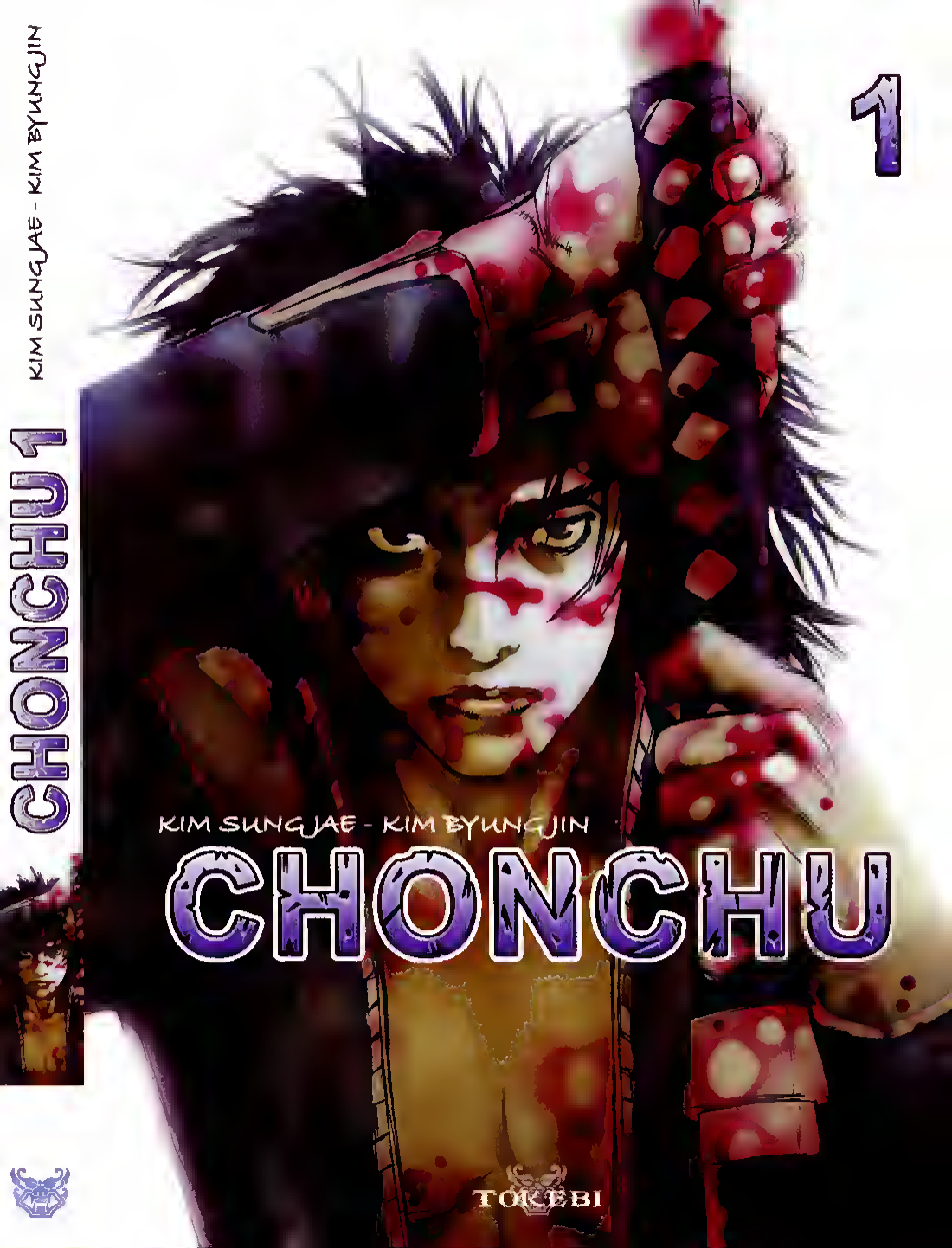
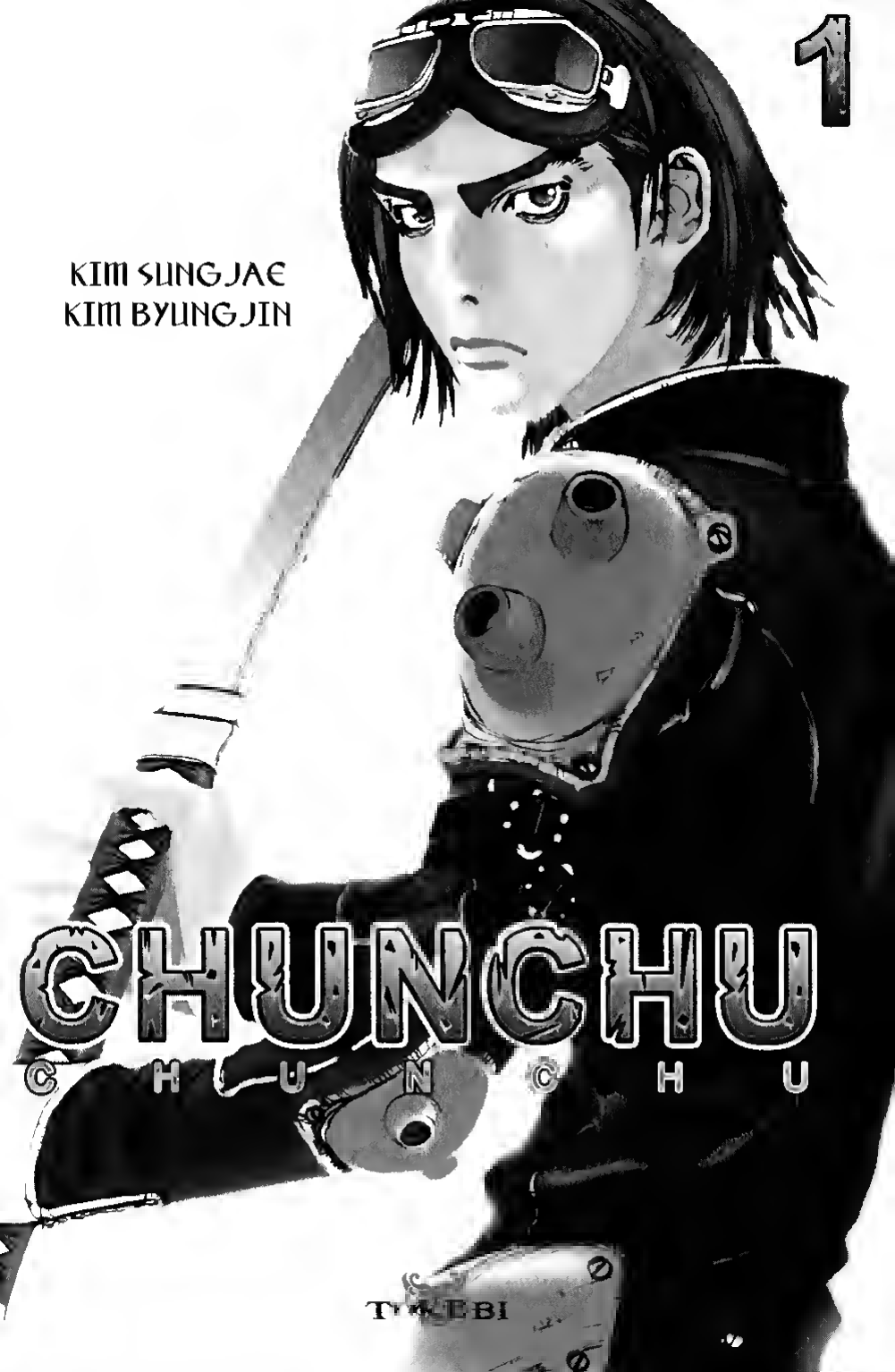

CHONCHU 1
KIM SUNGJAE - KIM BYUNGJIN
1
KIM SUNGJAE - KIM BYUNGJIN
CHONCHU
TOKEBI


1
KIM SUNGJAE
KIM BYUNGJIN
CHUNCHU
CHUNCHU
TOKEBI

FACTION
#FACTION@IRCHIGHWAY.NET

"We are going home...
They say that no one could have survived the war against the Yungs, but we do not rejoice, for *he* is still alive..."

READ THIS WAY
A TIME OF LAWLESSNESS...
A PERIOD OF CHAOS.
AN AGE FORSAKEN EVEN BY THE GODS...
TA TA TA TA TA TA

HEY! ONE'S STILL ALIVE!
WHAT?

SHAAK
AARGH!!

SHAAK

YAAAH!

THIS'LL BE THE END OF THE LEGEND OF THE DEMON.
BOM
BOM
BOM
SRUuuuu
YAAAH
DIE, DEMON!

DEMON!
OUTSIDE!
YOU WERE BORN SON OF THE DEMON, FATED TO KILL YOUR PARENTS AND...
...DESTROY THE CLAN. YOU MUST DIE!

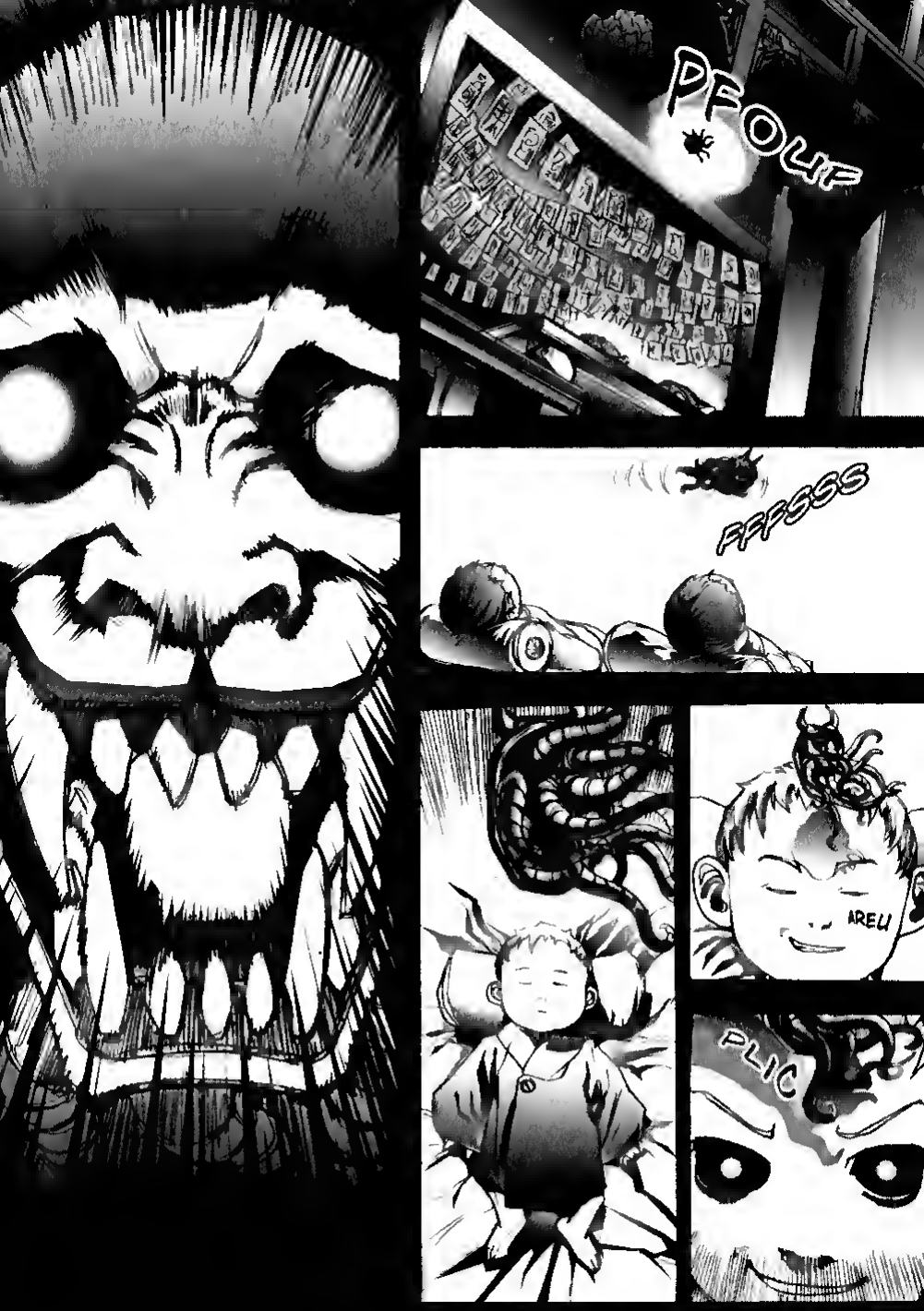
PLUISSH
SSHHH
BLOSSHH
OH MY GOD! THERE ARE TWO OF THEM! THEY'RE TWINS!

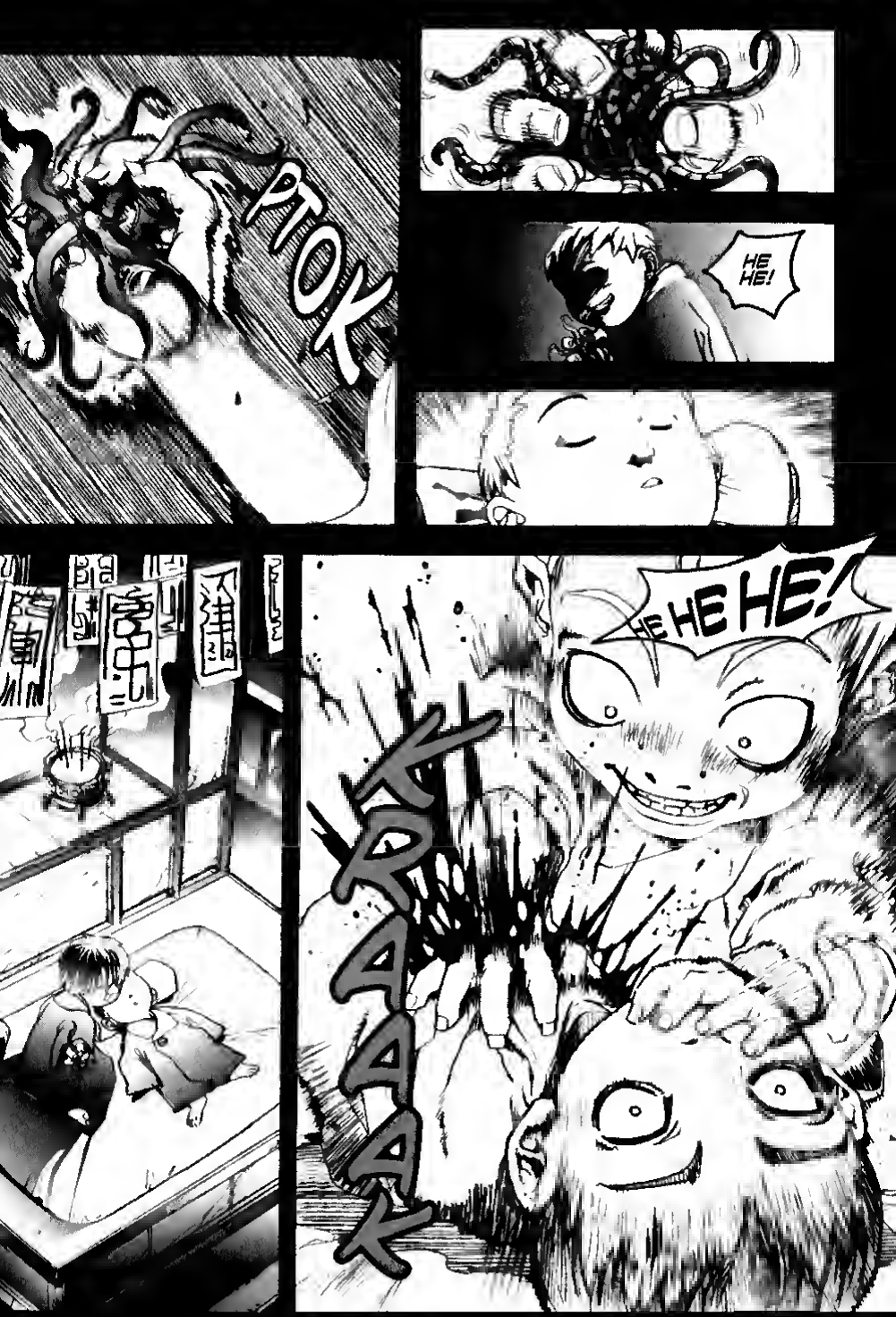
THE DIVINE ORACLE WAS MISTAKEN!
YOU MUST NEVER DOUBT THE DIVINE ORACLE.
ONLY ONE OF THE TWO WILL BECOME SON OF THE DEMON
THE DEMON STONE! IT WILL REVEAL WHICH ONE IT IS!

THE CHILD WHO SHOULD BECOME THE TAEMANGNIJI* OF THE GREAT YEMAEKS...
...WHY WOULD HE BE SON OF THE DEMON?
GOD! BLESS MY CHILDREN I PRAY!

SLOUP
THIS GUY'S BLOOD IS RED. THIS "DEMON" BUSINESS WAS NOTHIN' BUT A RUMOR.
LET'S GO. WE'VE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME ON THIS BASTARD ALREADY.
FATE...WHY DID YOU BRING ME INTO THIS WORLD?
ONLY TO ABANDON ME...ONLY TO CURSE ME...

...ONLY TO KILL ME...
TSHOK
MMMF

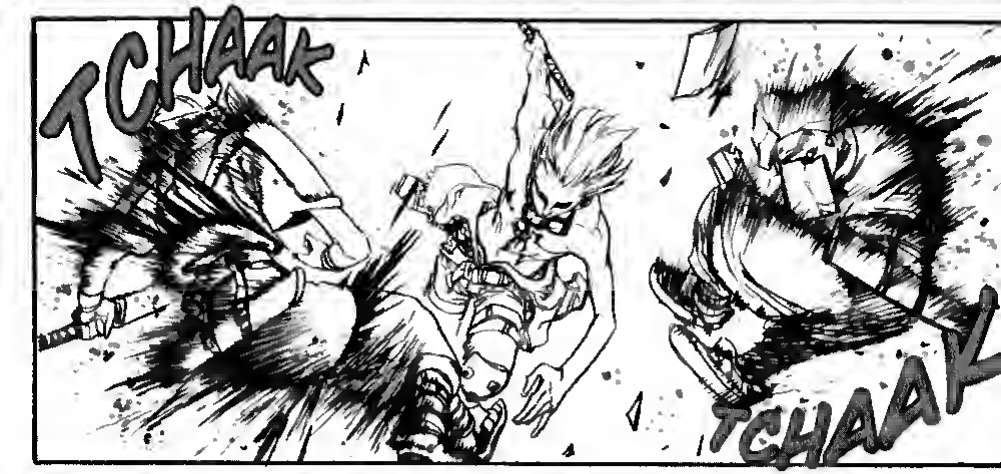

PFOUF
FFFSSS
AREU
PLIC


PTOK
HE HE!
HE HE HE!
KRAAAK

RHAAAAAAAAAA!
CHKRAK
SON OF THE DEMON!
YOU SHALL DIE!
SSSHH

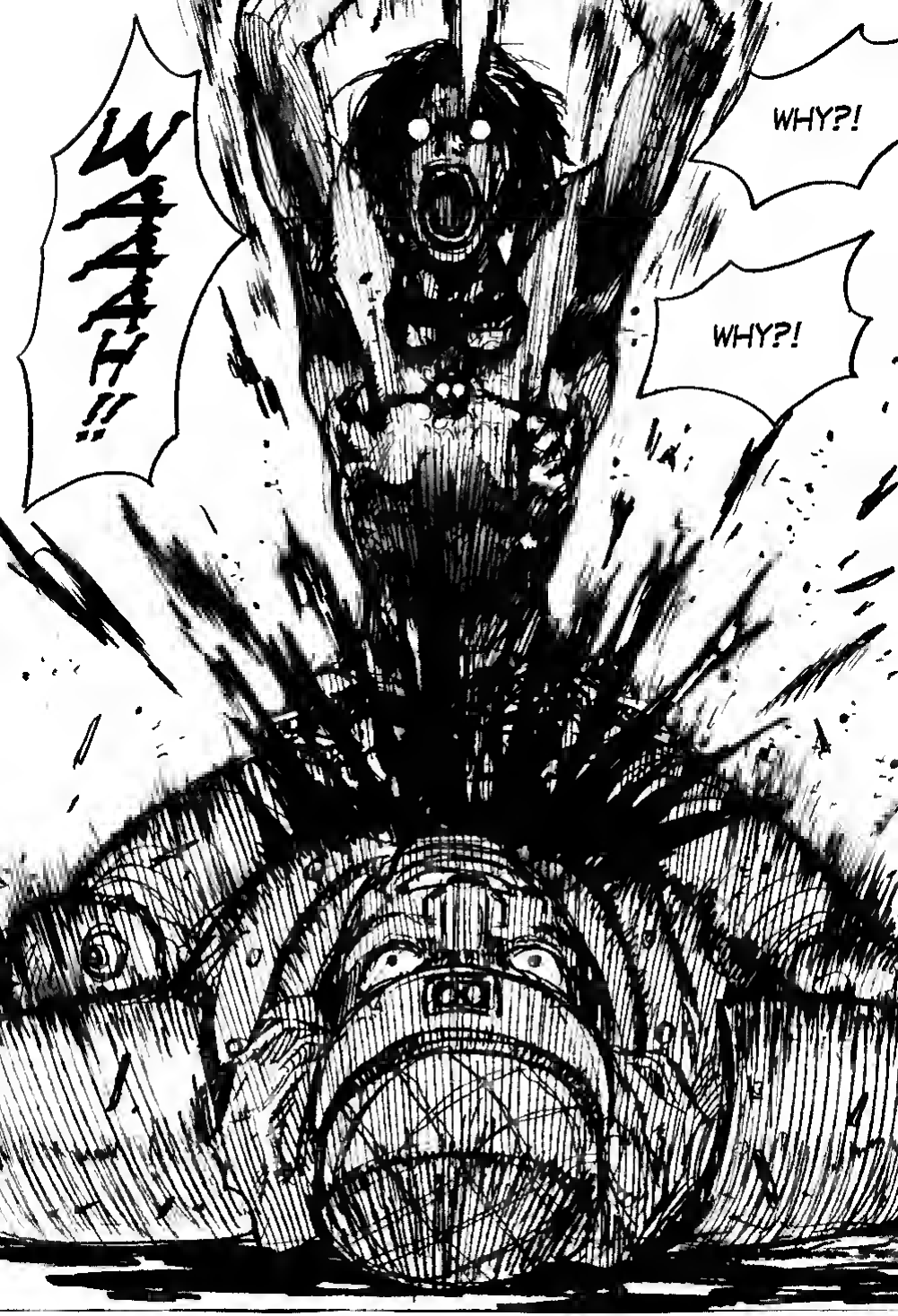
TODAY, YOU SHALL DIE.
EVEN IF I'M YOUR FATHER, YOUR SOUL IS DAMNED!
SSHHH
NO! DON'T DO IT!
PLASH
PLASH
SWING
!!
SSSHHH

EVEN IF YOU BELIEVE THE DIVINE ORACLE, A FATHER CAN'T KILL HIS OWN SON.
SW... SWEET-HEART...
DON'T KILL HIM, FOR PITY'S SAKE. SEND HIM TO THE MYRMIDONS! THEY'RE A WARRIOR TRIBE.
THEY'LL KILL HIM THEMSELVES.
WHY MUST I BE REJECTED?
S...SON OF THE DEMON!
PROTECT THE LORD.

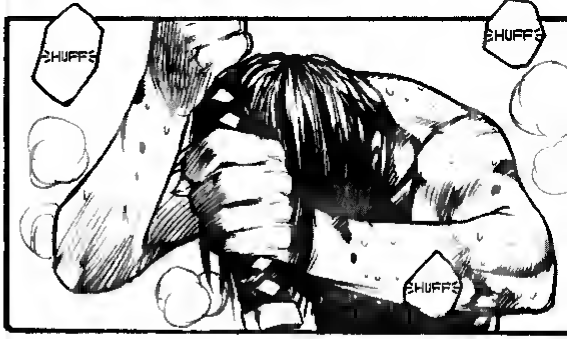

TCHAAK
TCHAAK

HAAAA

WAAHH
DONK
DONK
DONK
WHY MUST I BE ABANDON-ED?
SHLAAKK

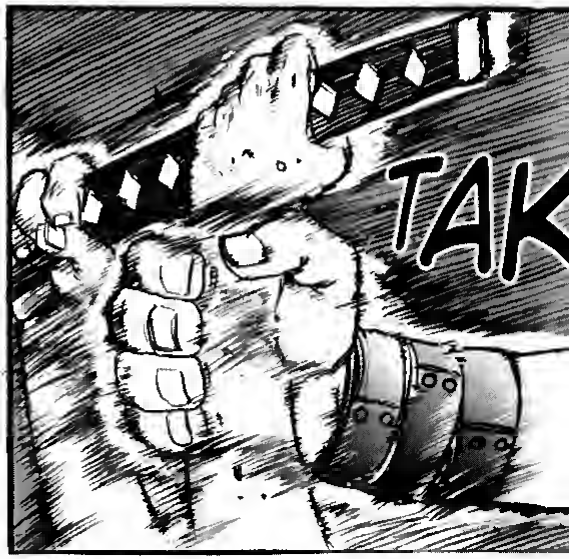

WHY?!
WHY?!
WAAAH!!

WHY?!
WHY?!
WHY?!

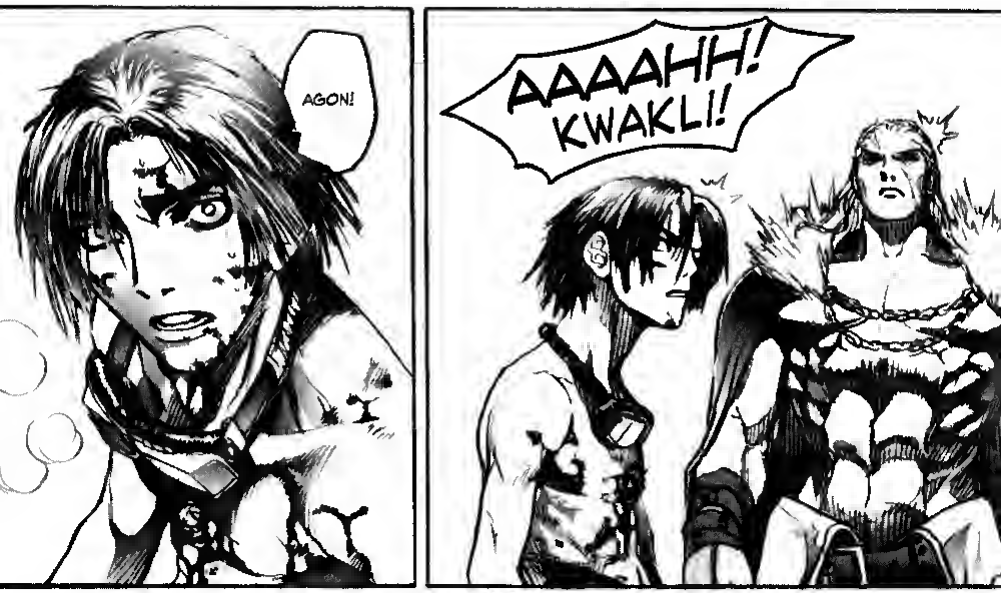

SHUFF
SHUFF
SHUFF

WHY?!

RAAH
AHH
AH


TAK

CHUNCHU! HE'S DEAD ALREADY. THAT WAS TARTAR, THE YUNG CHIEF.
EVEN IF HE'S AN ADVERSARY, HE'S STILL A CHIEF. WE OWE HIM RESPECT.
WE LIVE IN BLOODY AND VIOLENT TIMES...
BUT WE MYRMIDONS, SHOULD NOT PARTICIPATE IN THIS MACABRE FESTIVAL--IT'S AGAINST OUR LAWS.

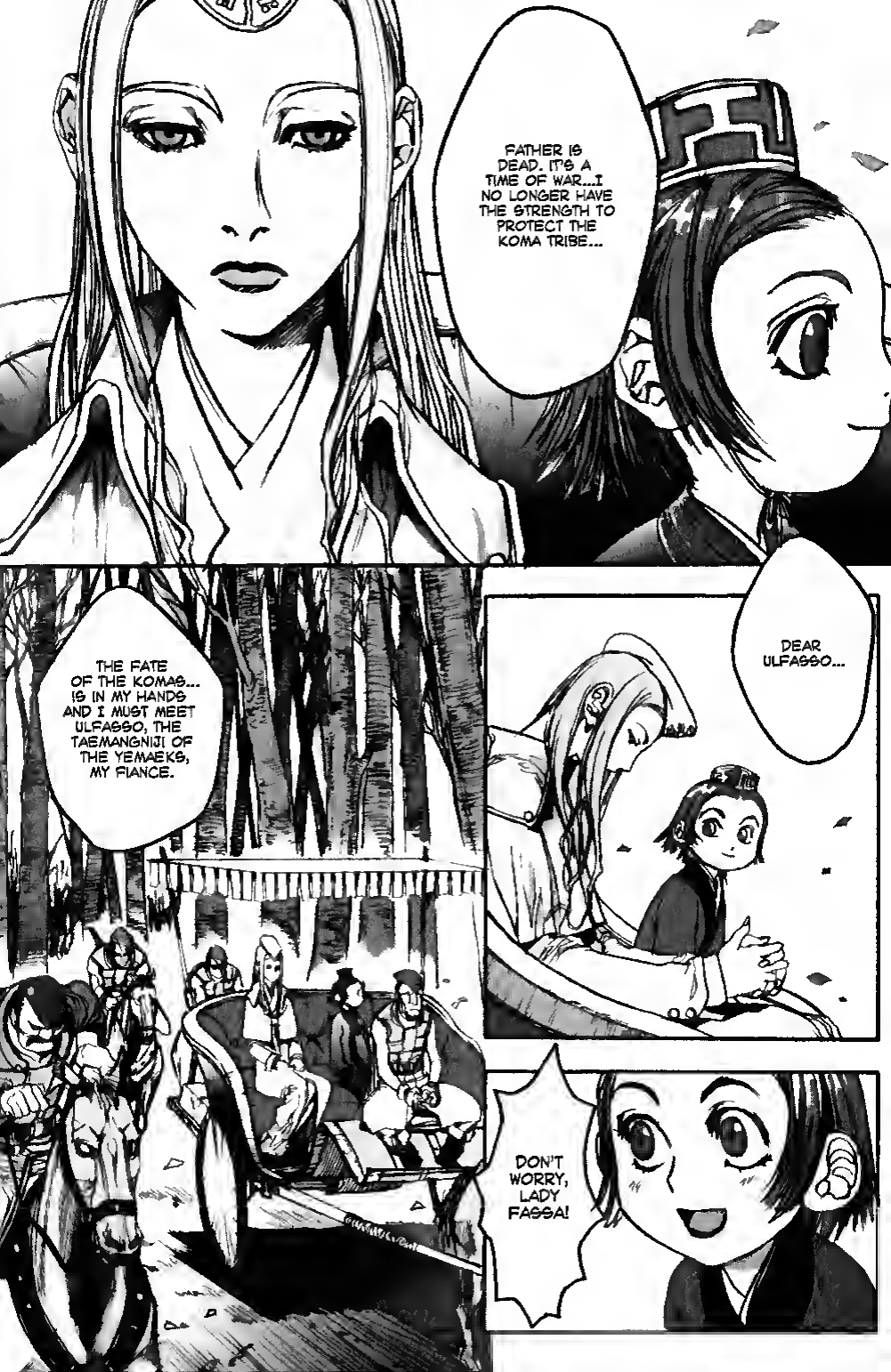

AGON!
AAAAHH! KWAKL!

UNCLE, DON'T DIE!
CH..CHUNCHU, S...SON OF THE DEMON! I'M GOING TO DIE 'C... 'CAUSE OF YOU. YOU'LL DESTROY US ALL...
S... SOONER OR LATER...
CH... CHUNCHU...

NO! WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?
AMIR! GET UP! KWAKU HAS ALREADY LEFT THIS WORLD!
BIG BROTHER!
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
A GREAT MYRMIDON WARRIOR IS DEAD...
ANOTHER ONE...

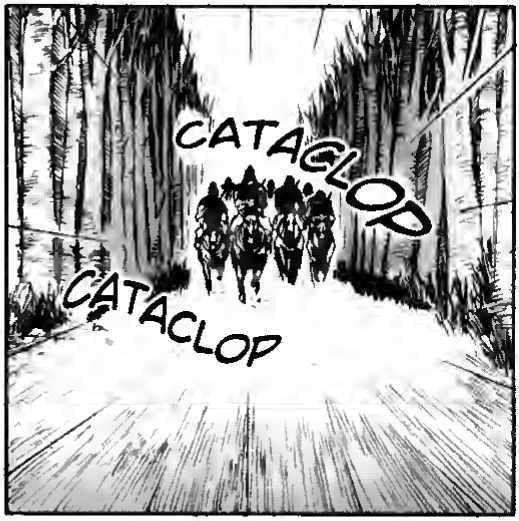
BECAUSE OF YOU...
AMIR, LET'S GO! LET'S HELP GONJI AND SHINJI WHO'RE PURSUING TATAR'S WIFE.
WH...WHAT ABOUT KWAKLI?
IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR LAWS, WE LEAVE HIM ON THE BATTLEFIELD. THE SOUL-BIRD WILL GUIDE HIM TO GOD.

CATACLOP
CATACLOP
TACLOP


FATHER IS DEAD. IT'S A TIME OF WAR...I NO LONGER HAVE THE STRENGTH TO PROTECT THE KOMA TRIBE...
DEAR ULFASSO...
THE FATE OF THE KOMAS... IS IN MY HANDS AND I MUST MEET ULFASSO, THE TAEMANGNIJI OF THE YEMAEKS, MY FIANCE.
DON'T WORRY, LADY FASSA!

HI HI HI
THEY SAY LORD ULFASSO IS HANDSOME! AND THAT HE'S GOOD-NATURED TOO.
LADY FASSA, IN A WORD, YOU'VE HIT THE "JACKPOT!"
THIS IS YOUR LUCKY BREAK...
DON'T BE VULGAR...
MY DEAR AENG AENG! HAVE A CARE YOU DON'T LET YOURSELF BE BEGUILED BY RUMORS.
EX... EXCUSE ME!
HMM....

TAGADA
TAGADA


CATACLOP
CATACLOP

LADY FASSA! A GROUP OF WARRIORS IS COMING RIGHT UP ON US!

NOT TO WORRY, MY LADY! THEY LOOK LIKE RETREATING SOLDIERS.
THEY SEEM WEARY AND UNDISCIPLINED!
NO! DEFEATED SOLDIERS ARE DANGEROUS--THEY KNOW THE SMELL OF BLOOD! BE CAREFUL.
WHAT'S MORE, THEY SEEM LIKE THEY'RE BEING PURSUED!
CATACLOP
CATACLOP

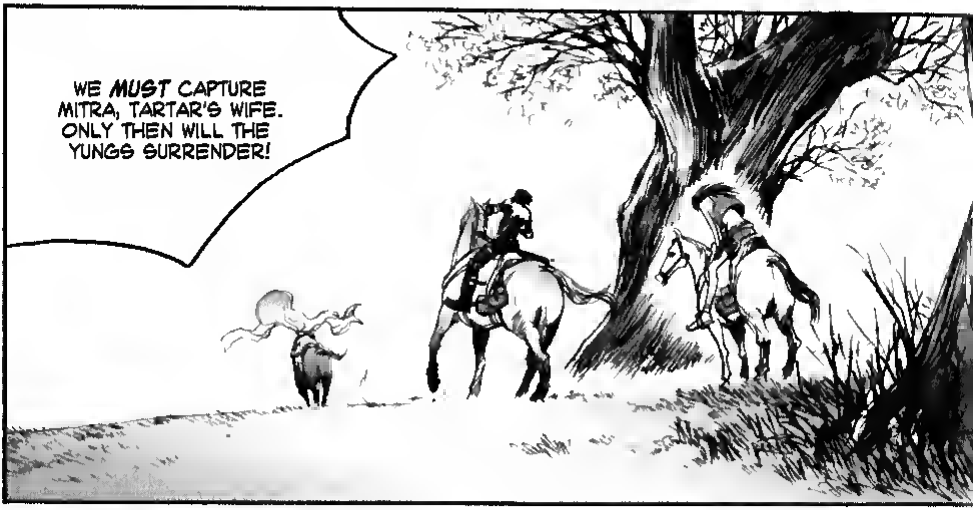
I GET THE FEELING THEY'RE CHARGING US!
ASSUME BATTLE FORMATION!
TRY TO FIND OUT WHICH CLAN THEY'RE FROM!
AS YOU COMMAND, LADY FASSA!
MOVE INTO COMBAT FORMATION...!

...THE YU...
YUNGS!

HEH! SON OF THE DEMON...
YOU'D NORMALLY DIE AFTER RECEIVING SUCH GRAVE WOUNDS... IT'S THE DEMON STONE, ISN'T IT?
AGON! IT'S SHINJI'S TRAIL!

THE LAST OF THE YUNGS SEEM TO HAVE FLED EAST!

TO THE EAST IS THE KUNGSAN BORDER...TARTAR'S UNBORN SON IS GETTING AWAY.


WE *MUST* CAPTURE MITRA, TARTAR'S WIFE. ONLY THEN WILL THE YUNGS SURRENDER!

SHHTAKK
AAAH!
TH...THE YUNGS!

WE DON'T HAVE TIME. BREAKTHROUGH EVERYTHING THAT GETS IN OUR AWAY.
FFFF
FFFF FFFF
FFFF
FFFF
AAAAH!
AH!

LET'S HURRY, THE MYRMIDONS ARE HOT ON OUR TAIL!

CHORYUNG! PROTECT LADY MITRA.

SHHTAKK
AAAH!
CATACLOP CATACLOP

THE SCENT OF BLOOD... TO THE EAST... ABOUT FOUR KILOMETERS !
TO THE EAST, FOUR KILOMETERS!
BAOM
BOOM
SHINJI'S SIGNAL. LOOKS LIKE HE'S TRACKED DOWN THE LAST OF THE YUNGS!

THIS TIME, LET'S FINISH THEM. LET'S PUT AN END TO THIS HORRIBLE WAR!
CATACLOP
CATACLOP
CATACLOP

DEMON! THE SMELL OF BLOOD MUST ALREADY BE EXCITING HIM.
AGON! MY BROTHER!
CHUNCHU IS A MYRMIDON WARRIOR TOO!
A WARRIOR WHO DEVOURS MYRMIDONS!
HIIIIIIIIHI

I FIGHT ONLY TO LIVE. EVEN IF THEY SAY I HAVE LESS PRIDE THAN A BEGGAR, OR THAT I'M WORSE THAN THE VILEST OF BANDITS,
I WANT TO LIVE.

I'LL COME BACK TO LIFE JUST TO SEE THOSE WHO CURSED ME, WHO ABANDONED ME...

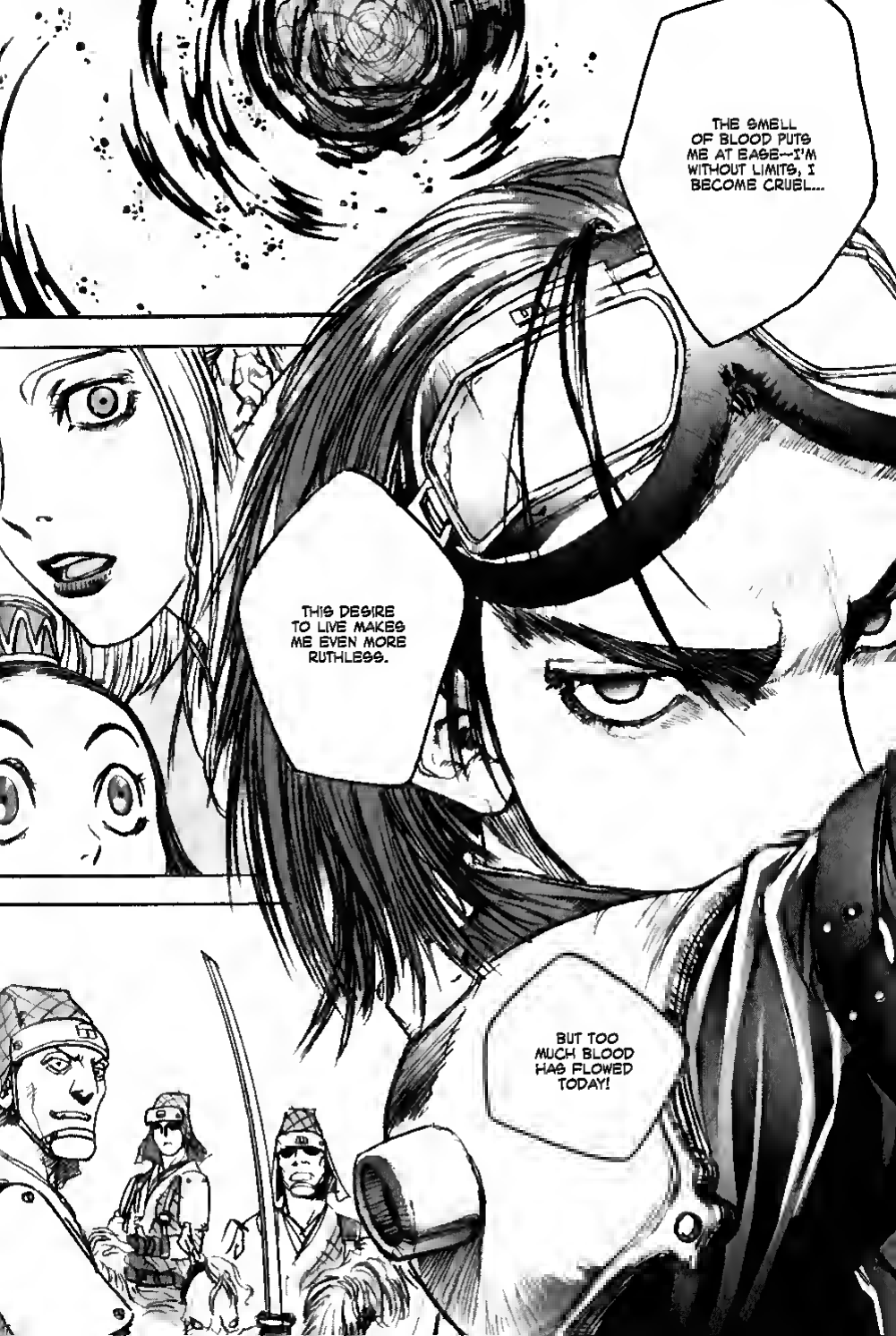
YAAAAAA AAAAH!

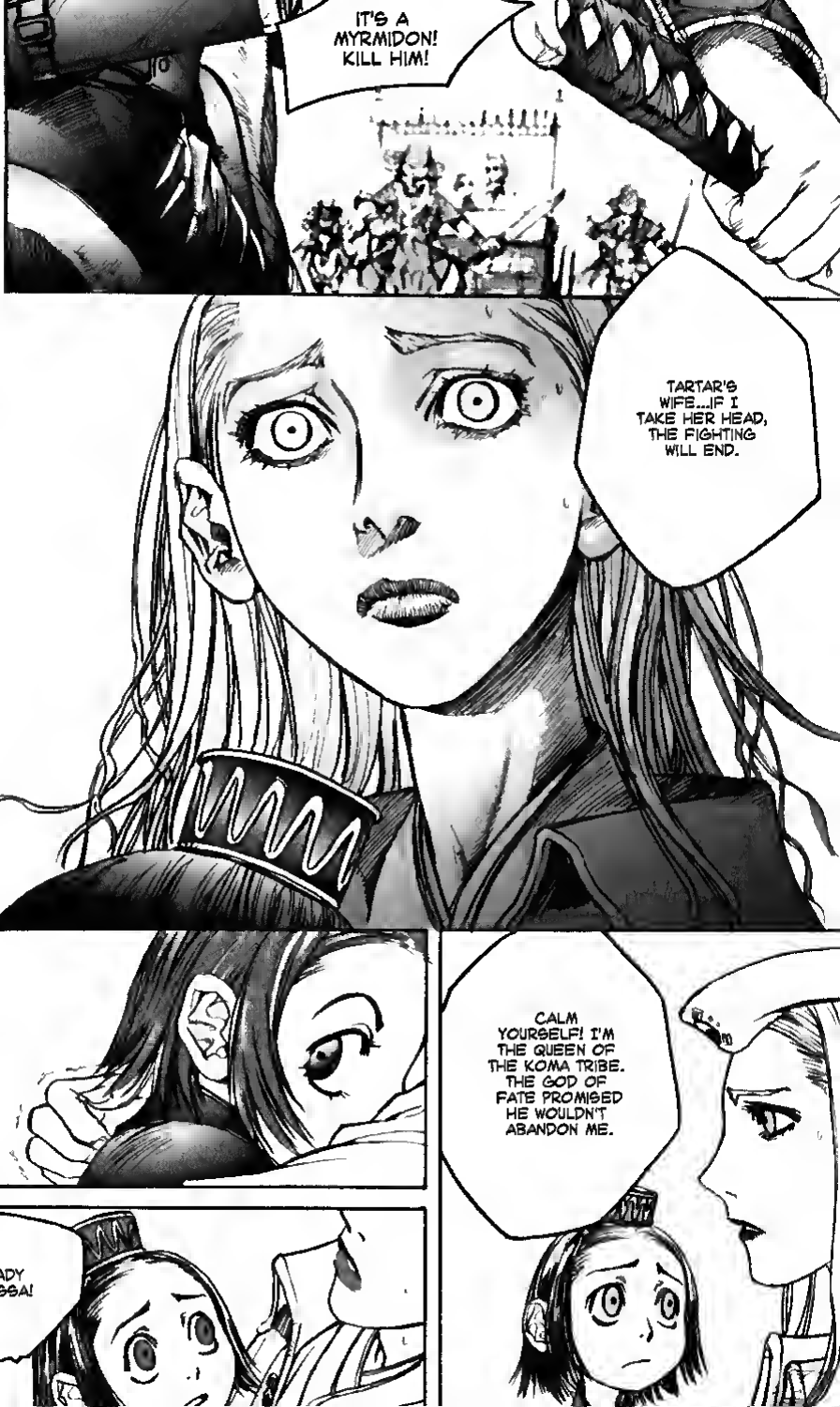
TCHING
CLANG
CLING

LADY MITRA!
THIS WAY!

LADY FASSA!
RR... RUN!
CATACLOP
SAVE YOURSELF!
WATCH OOO- OUT!

ACCKKK!!
HEHEHE! BAD LUCK. GETTIN' CAPTURED BY THE MIGHTY YUNG WARRIORS--YOU'RE GONNA DIE!

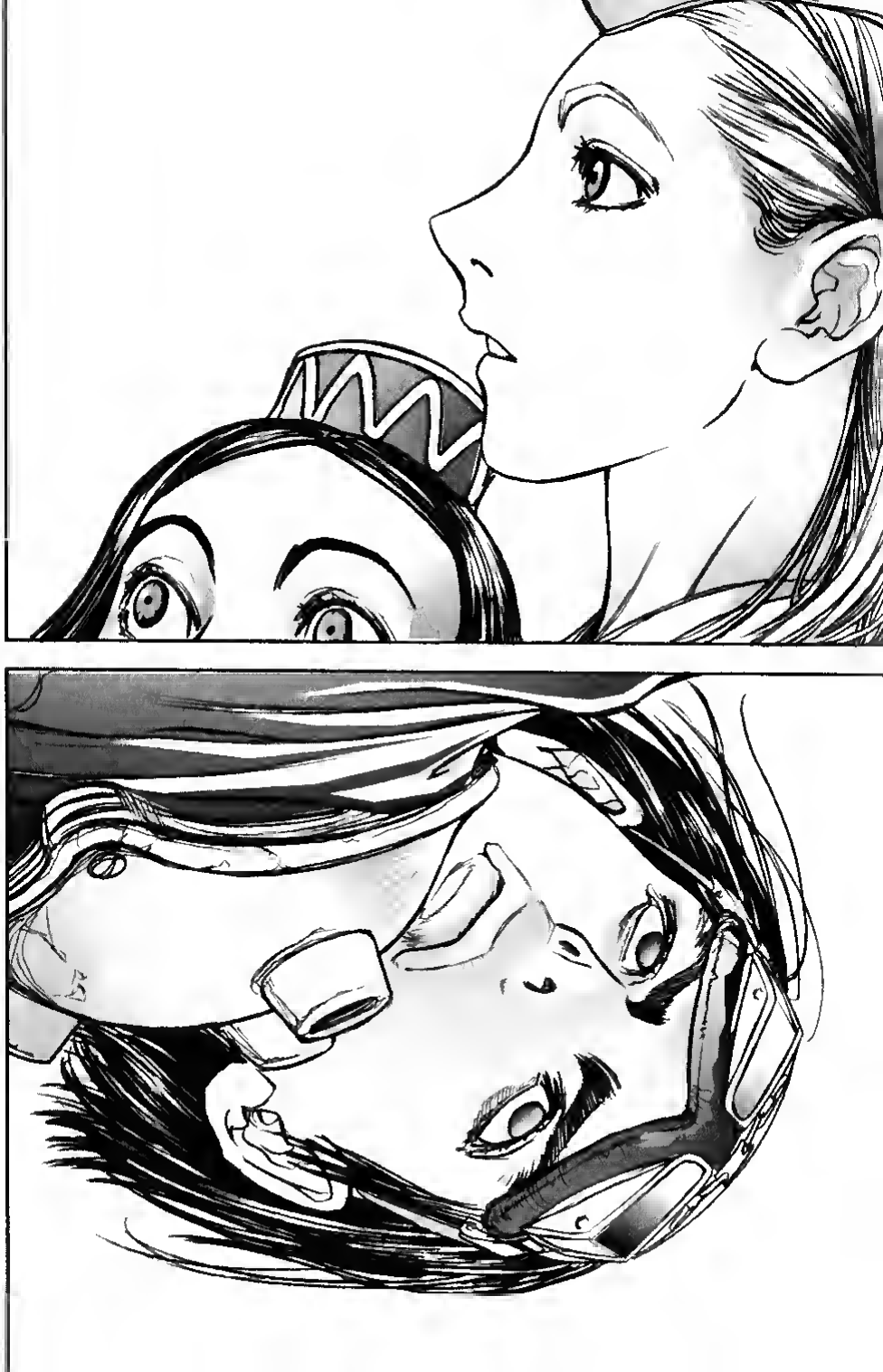

THE SMELL OF BLOOD PUTS ME AT EASE--I'M WITHOUT LIMITS, I BECOME CRUEL...
THIS DESIRE TO LIVE MAKES ME EVEN MORE RUTHLESS.
BUT TOO MUCH BLOOD HAS FLOWED TODAY!


IT'S A MYRMIDON! KILL HIM!
TARTAR'S WIFE...IF I TAKE HER HEAD, THE FIGHTING WILL END.
CALM YOURSELF! I'M THE QUEEN OF THE KOMA TRIBE. THE GOD OF FATE PROMISED HE WOULDN'T ABANDON ME.
LADY FABBA!

SLCHASS
POUUUK
TSCHACK

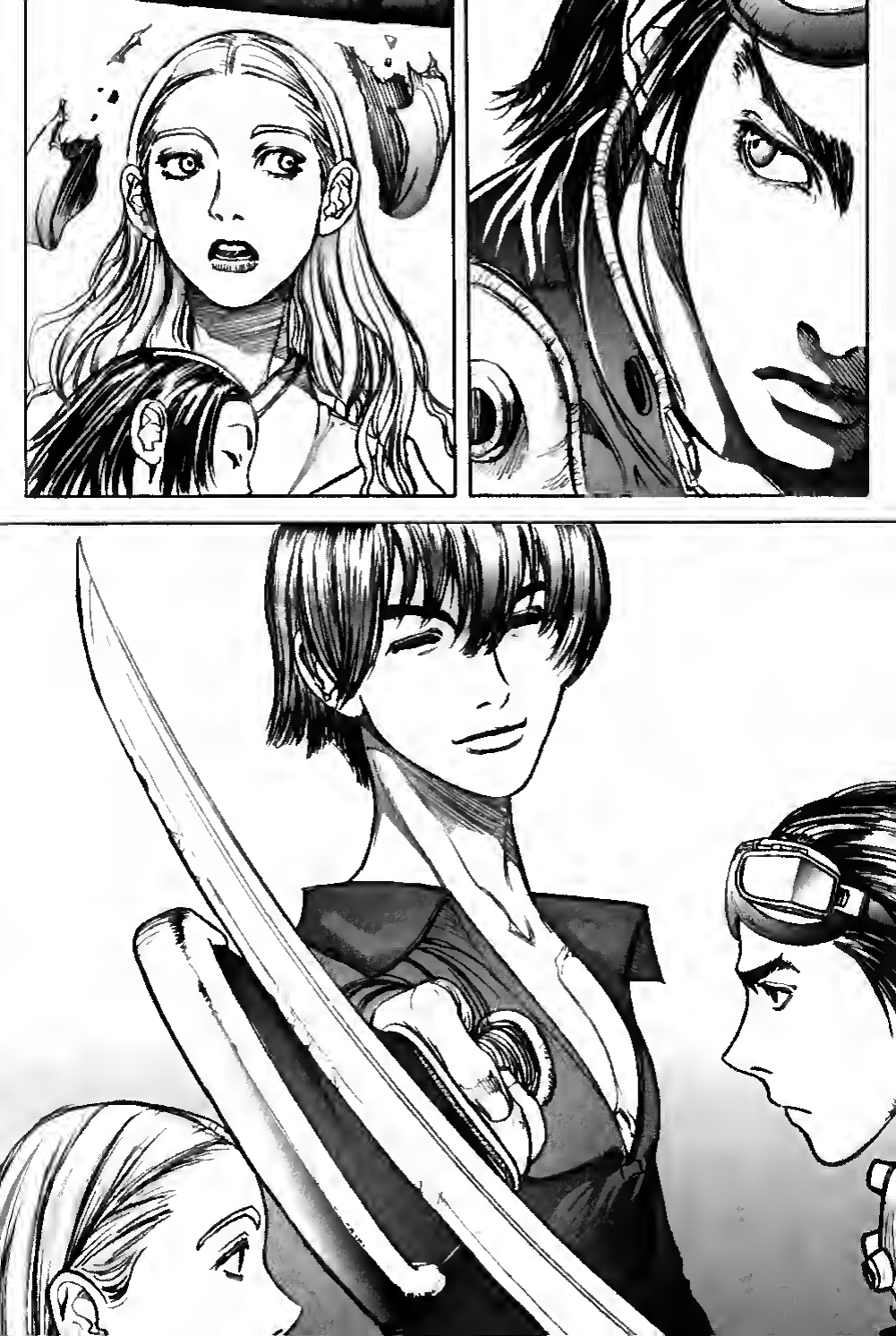
AARGH
BRAOMF
POF
HALT!
CATACLOP
CATAC

CHAK
TCHAK
SHU!!!
SH
THUS BEGAN LADY FASSA'S TERRIBLE CURSE



HE...
HIS SWORD...
SHE...HER STUNNED EXPRESSION...THEY EACH MADE GIFT OF IT TO ONE ANOTHER...

KLANG

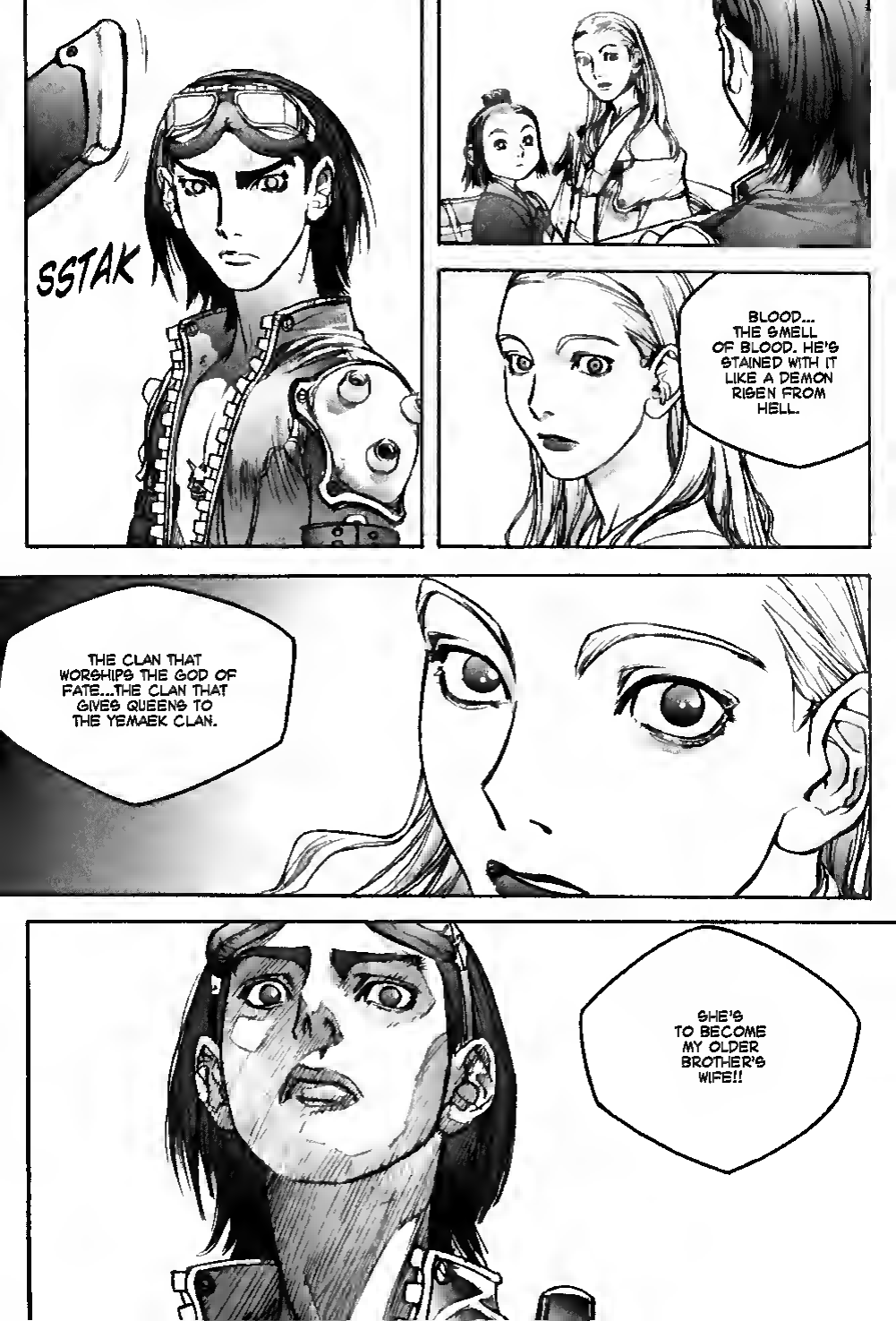


SHINJI!!!

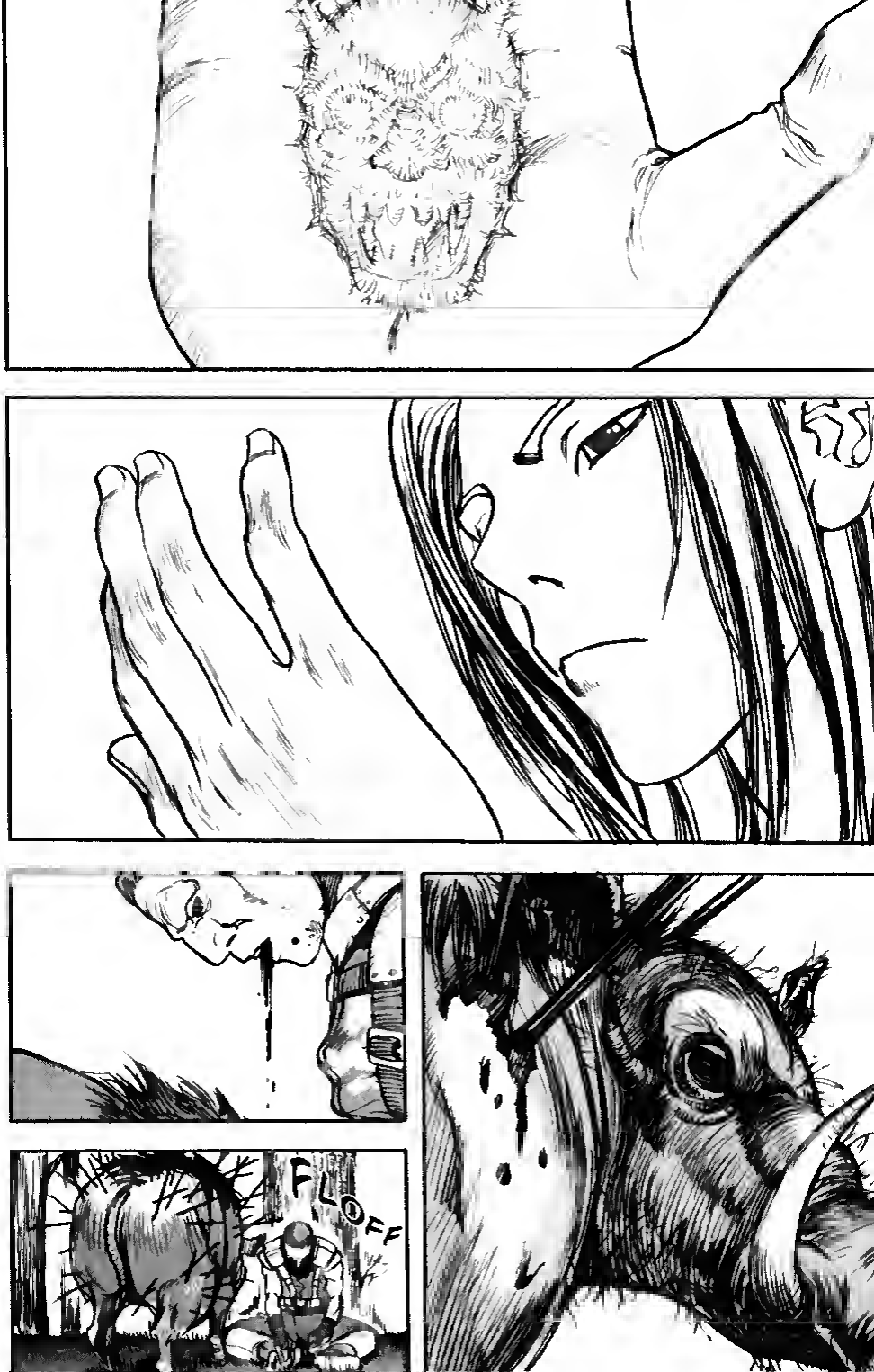
CHUNCHU! SHEATH YOUR SWORD!

CHUNCHU, YOU'LL NEITHER TOUCH, NOR LOOK AT THIS HONORABLE LADY.
SHE'S NOT FROM THE YUNGS, BUT FROM THE KOMA CLAN.

SHE'S THE DAUGHTER OF THE KOMA CHIEF!


SSTAK
BLOOD... THE SMELL OF BLOOD. HE'S STAINED WITH IT LIKE A DEMON RISEN FROM HELL.
THE CLAN THAT WORSHIPS THE GOD OF FATE...THE CLAN THAT GIVES QUEENS TO THE YEMAEK CLAN.
SHE'S TO BECOME MY OLDER BROTHER'S WIFE!!

OH...I FEEL DIZZY... THE GOD OF DESTINY IS PUTTING ME ON GUARD AGAINST HIM!
LADY FASSA!
AAAH AAAH
THE... THE DEMON STONE!


FLOFF

LORD ULFASSO, BE CAREFUL!
TOGODONG
TOGODONG

THE SMELL OF DEATH...A CRUEL INSTINCT FOR SURVIVAL...
I KNOW WHO THAT RESEMBLES ALL TOO WELL...
TOGODONG
TOGODONG
I WILL NEVER FORGIVE AN INSOLENCE!

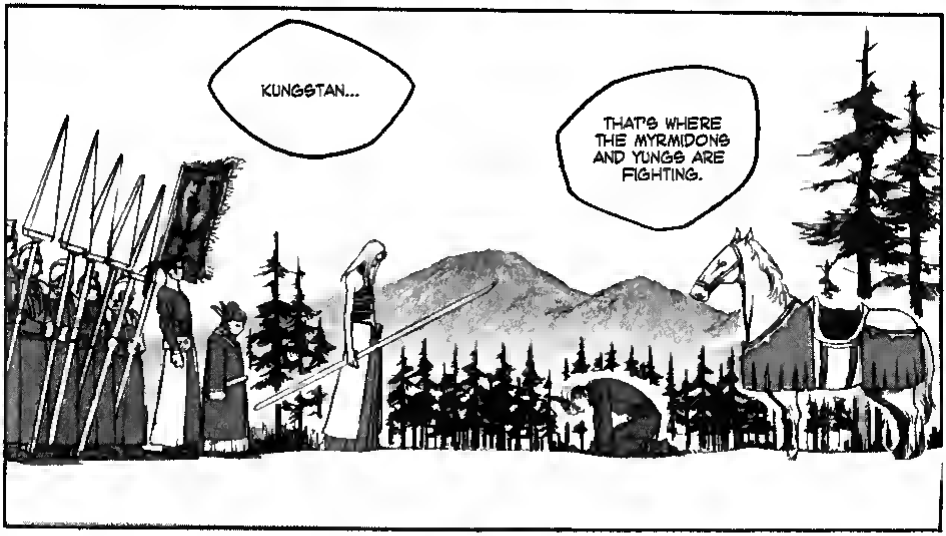
AHHHH

GRUUUI

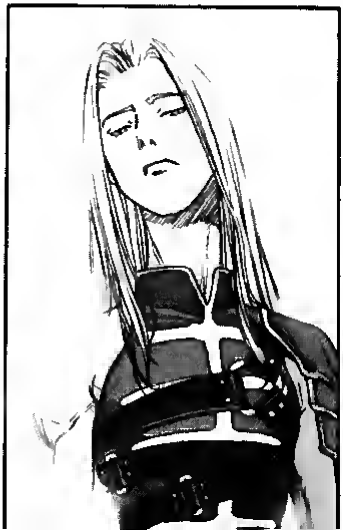
THEY WILL OBEY ME!
HOHO! HOW REMARKABLE! WITH A SINGLE THRUST OF YOUR SPEAR, YOU'VE BROUGHT DOWN THE KING OF THE MOUNTAIN--WHAT STRENGTH!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
HUH!
TSAKK
OH... OH...
BONG
THIS SPEAR IS THE EMBLEM OF THE GREAT TAEMANGNIJI. SOMEONE AS HUMBLE AS MYSELF, ISN'T CUT OUT FOR THIS...
...

LORD ULFASSO! THE KOMA TRIBE'S AMBASSADOR WISHES AN AUDIENCE WITH YOU.
MINIS-TER...
I WISH TO SEE NO ONE.
UMM... BUT...
I DO NOT WANT TO MEET WITH THE KOMA CLAN, WHO AMUSE THEMSELVES BY THREATENING US UNDER THE PRETEXT OF SECRET ORACLES.
KING FARYUNG, THE KOMA CHIEF WHO HANDLED THE ORACLES, WAS KILLED.

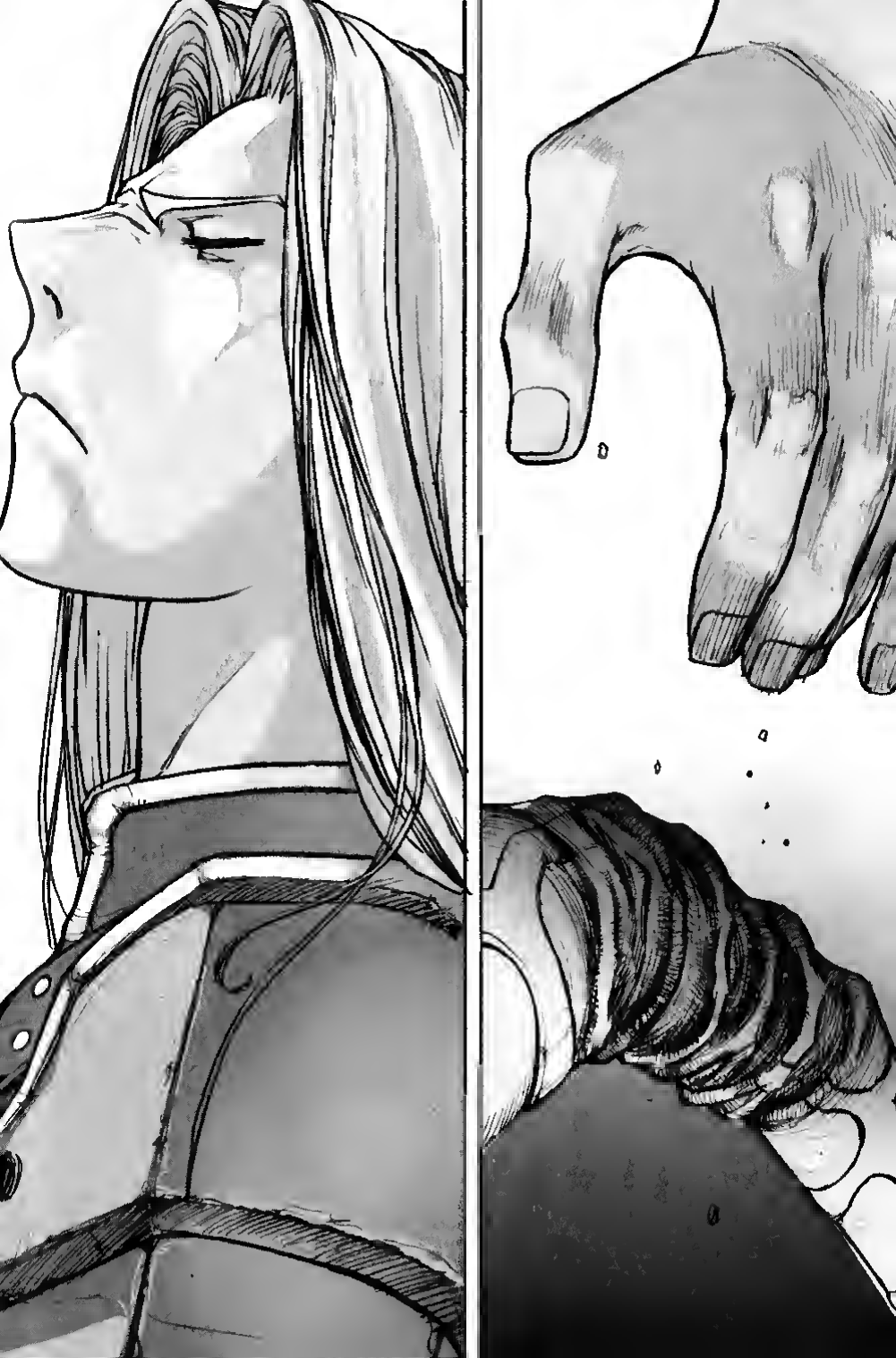
...SHE'S COMING...
RIGHT NOW, SHE'D BE NEAR KUNGSAN.


KUNGSTAN...
THAT'S WHERE THE MYRMIDONS AND YUNGS ARE FIGHTING.

OH GREAT TAEMANGNIJ! ULFASSO! THE VERY LAST DESCENDANT OF THE KOMAS, LADY FASSA, YOUR FIANCEE, IS IN GREAT PERIL. PLEASE, COME TO OUR AID!
BONG



SANGJI! HOW GOES THE WAR? AGAINST A MIGHTY WARRIOR TRIBE LIKE THE YUNGS, THE MYRMIDONS DON'T STAND A CHANCE!
AHH, IT WAS AN ABSURD ORDER I GAVE! I DON'T KNOW IF ANY OF THEM WILL MAKE IT BACK ALIVE...
I FEEL SORRY FOR AGON.
CHUNCHU'S ALIVE.
ACCORDING TO MY INFORMATION, CHUNCHU WAS THE ONE WHO KILLED TARTAR.
KHWA



DARN! I'D FORGOTTEN WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF FIGHTING THE YUNGS!
KKLONG
KKLANG

EVERYBODY, CALM YOURSELVES!
GENTLEMEN!
THE GROUND HAS BEEN SUFFICIENTLY SOILED BY YOUR SPILT BLOOD.
SHINJI WAS ALWAYS LIKE THIS. HE HAD A WONDERFUL KNACK FOR MAKING PEOPLE GIVE IN
COME NOW, SURRENDER!

YOUR CHIEF IS DEAD. THE LEGEND OF THE MIGHTY YUNG WARRIORS IS OVER.
THROW DOWN YOUR ARMS AND YOU'LL PRESERVE YOUR RACE.
THE SOLDIERS STARTED TO BECOME TROUBLED.
AND THEY SURRENDERED.

BGLANG
CHTONG
TCHONG
DON'T DESERT!

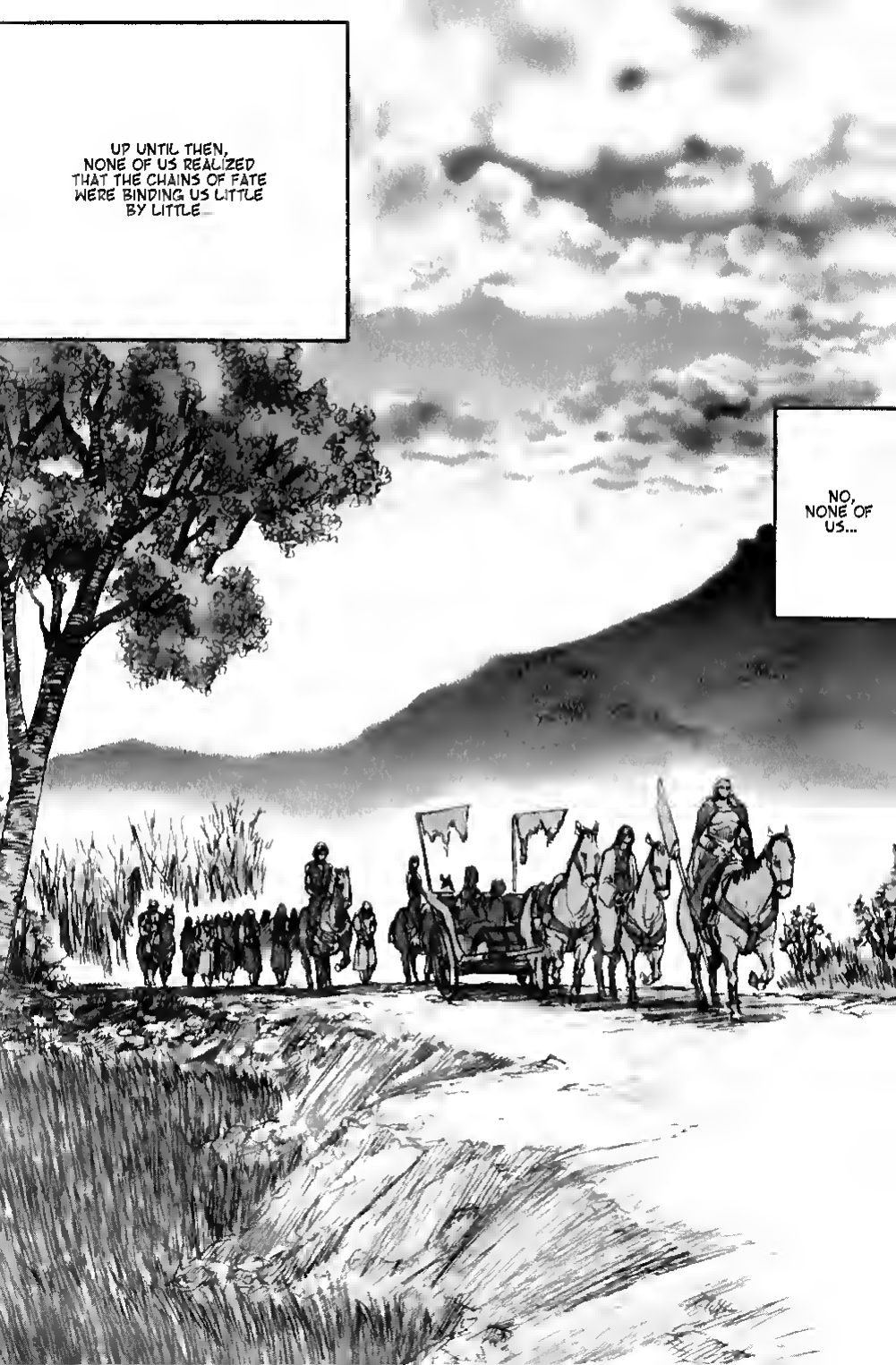
SSPONK
THEY KILLED MASTER KWAKLI!
WE GOTTA CONSOLE HIS SPIRIT WITH THEIR BLOOD!
PICK UP YER WEAPONS!
CLONK
ZING
ZING
OH DEAR ME. KONJI WENT AND RUINED EVERY-THING.

AT NO TIME DID YOUR POWERS OF PERSUASION HAVE EFFECT!
WAAAA
SPONK
YEAAAA
SPONK
THAT SAID, WE HAVE TO KILL ALL THESE PEOPLE...
IT'S TOO TERRIBLE!
AAAAAH!!
SCHTAK

MASTER AGON! AMIR!
KONJI! THEY SURRENDERED! KILLING THEM WOULD BE A SHAMEFUL ACT TO THE MYRMIDONS!
THEY KILLED MASTER KWAKLI! IT'D BE REVENGE!
KONJI! QUIT ARGUING OR I'LL PUT THE NEXT ONE THROUGH YOUR HEAD!
WE OUGHTA TAKE REVENGE...
...BUT I'M SCARED OF THE LAW.

YUNG SOLDIERS, HEAR ME! ALL YOUR HOPES HAVE COME TO AN END!

AS SOON AS TARTAR'S WIFE WAS CAPTURED, THE DEMORALIZED YUNGS THREW DOWN THEIR WEAPONS TEARS STREAMED DOWN CHEEKS...
THAT'S HOW THIS LONG AND CRUEL WAR CAME TO AN END- "THE WAR OF A THOUSAND DAYS"
WE RETURN TO OUR COUNTRY, VICTORS AGAINST THE YUNGS. EVERYBODY SAID THAT NONE OF US WOULD MAKE IT BACK BUT NOBODY WAS HAPPY.
BECAUSE HE WAS STILL ALIVE...
LIKE A DEMON ESCAPED FROM HELL, THROUGH A TENACIOUS VITALITY, HE STAYS ALIVE.


UP UNTIL THEN, NONE OF US REALIZED THAT THE CHAINS OF FATE WERE BINDING US LITTLE BY LITTLE—
NO, NONE OF US...

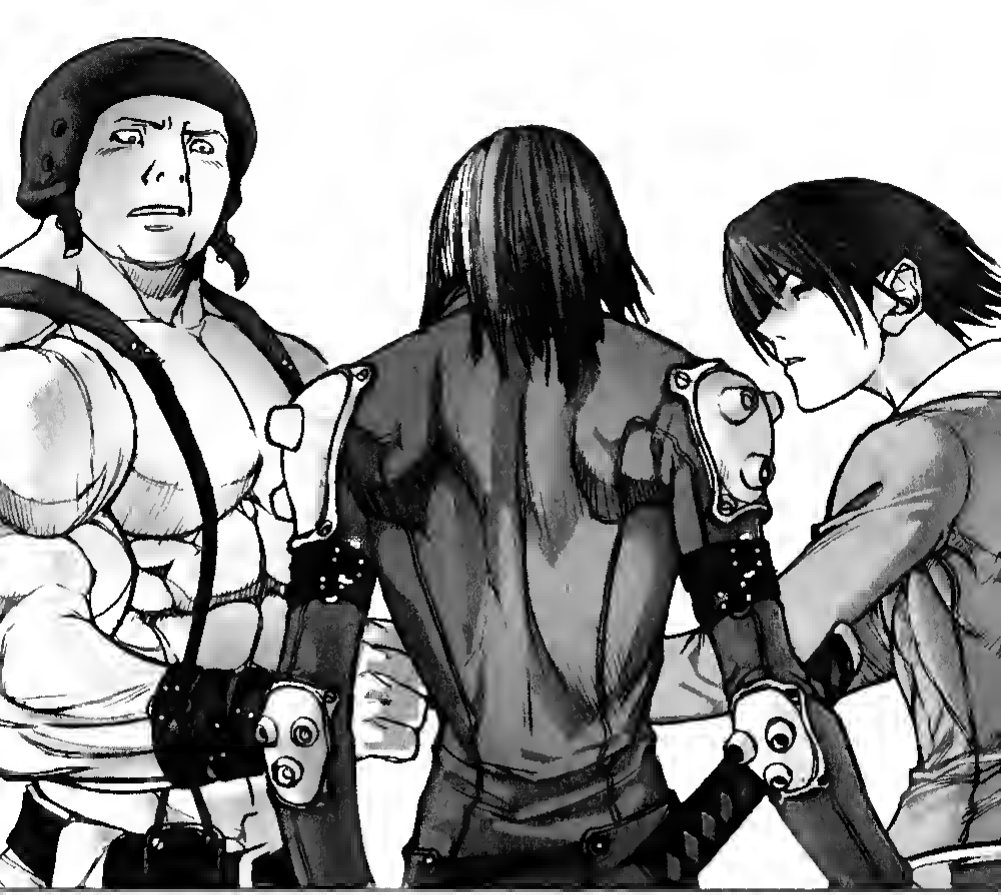
FINALLY, WE'RE BACK.
IT'S BEEN THREE YEARS.

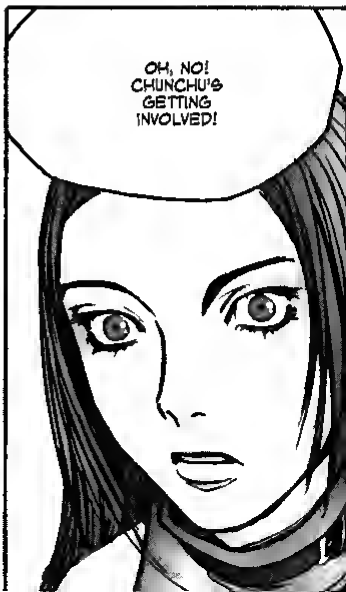
WHAT WAS THE POINT OF WINNING THE WAR...WITHOUT AUTHORIZATION, WE CAN'T ENTER MICHUHOL.
AGON WENT TO ANNOUNCE OUR RETURN. WE'LL BE HOME SOON.
COMPARED TO MICHUHOL, THE KUNGGAN LANDSCAPE IS BARREN!

SHINJI YOU CAN MAKE OUT MICHUHOL WITH THOSE PUNY PEEPERS OF YOURS...?
...I NEVER WOULDA BELIEVED IT!
STOP TALKING NONSENSE, KONJI. DO I...
...MAKE FUN OF YOU WHEN YOU CRUSH YOUR MOUNT UNDER YOUR WEIGHT?!
I'M NOT BIG!
MY EYES AREN'T PUNY!
SO, SO, PUNY!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HOW WILL YOU GREET AGON IF YOU FIGHT?
I DIDN'T LIE!
SAYIN' YER EYES AREN'T SMALL AIN'T A LIE?
YOU STAY OUTTA THIS, SHINJI ABLUTED ME AND HE LIED! THAT'S AGAINST THE LAW!

FEAR THE LAW! ACCORDIN' TO THE LAW, WE CUT OUT LIARS' TONGUES!
I WON'T JUST STAND AROUND WITH MY ARMS CROSSED EITHER.
KONJI!
SHINJI!
POK

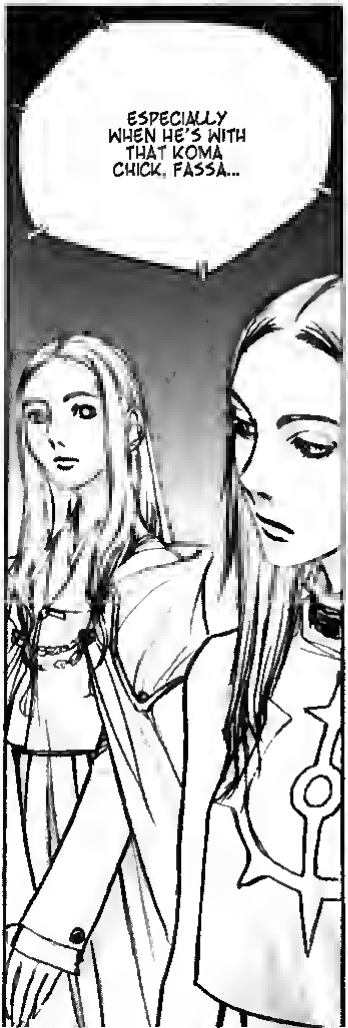


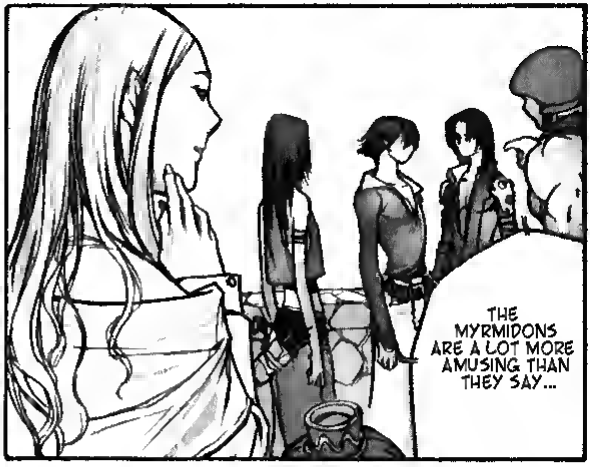

OH, NO! CHUNCHU'S GETTING INVOLVED!

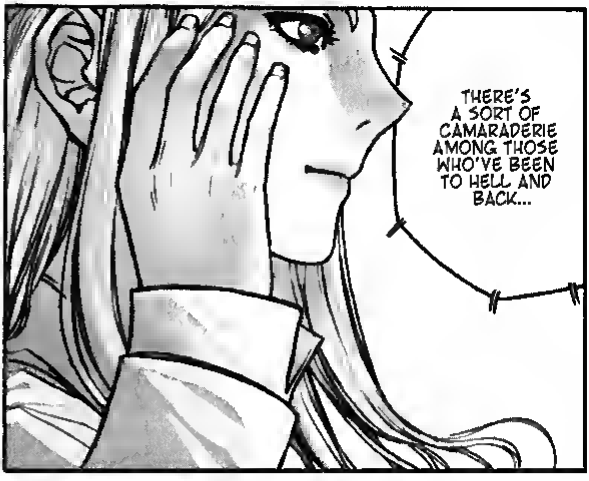
SHINJI! YOUR EYES ARE SMALLER THAN YOU THINK!
KONJI! IT'S ABASED NOT ABLUTED!
CHU... CHUNCHU... JOKING...?!

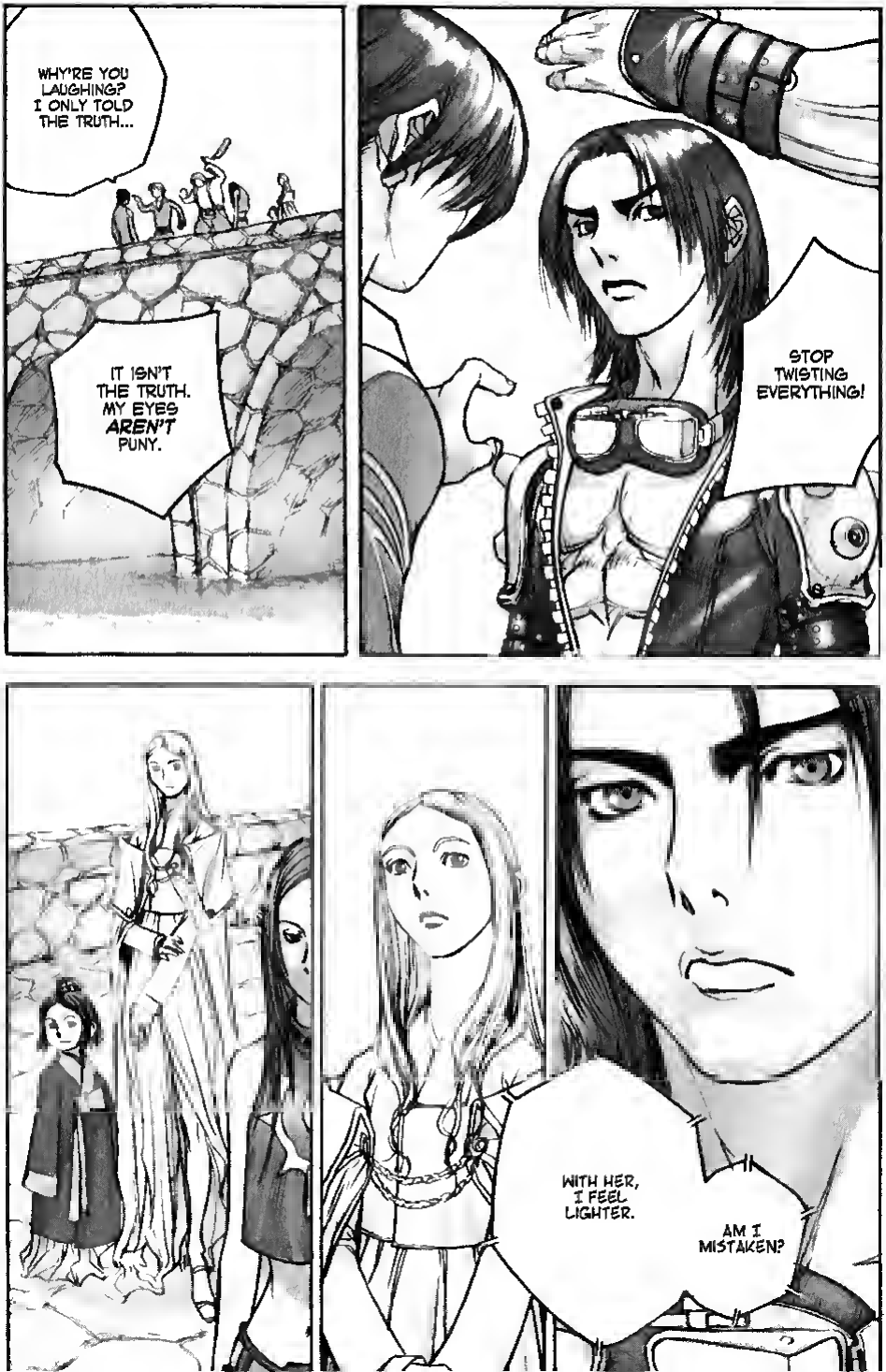
WA HA HA HA
≠GIGGLE≠
FOR... FORGIVE ME! IT'S TOO FUNNY...
THAT ICICLE... HE'S FUNNY THEY SAY...

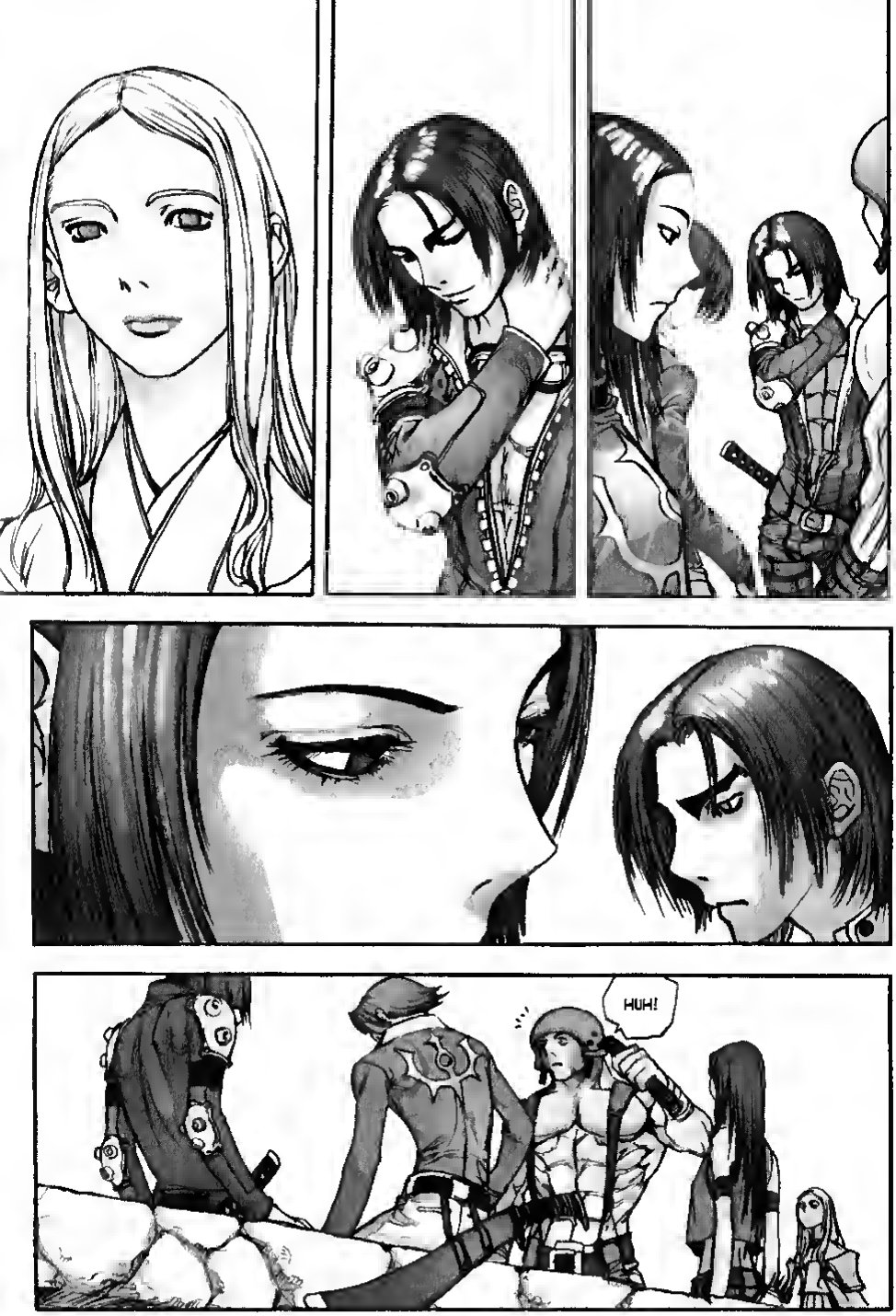
IT'S TRUE. UNTIL WE GOT HERE, CHUNCHU WAS QUITE CHEERFUL!


ESPECIALLY WHEN HE'S WITH THAT KOMA CHICK, FASSA...

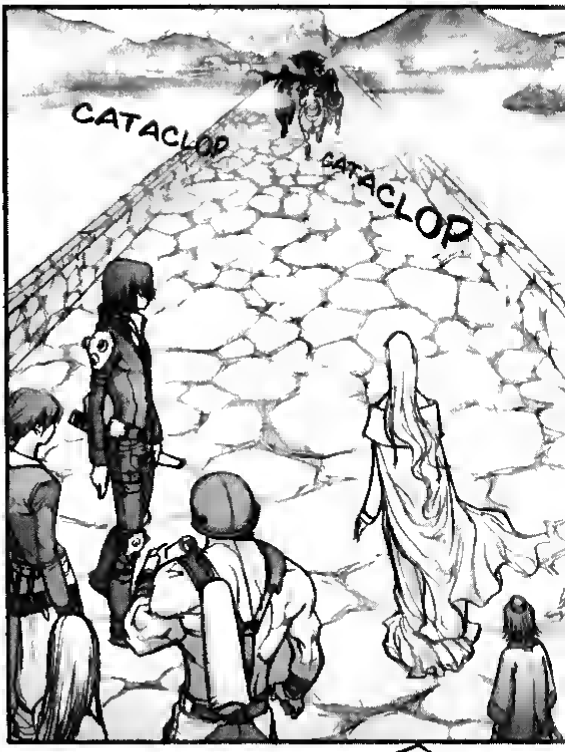

THE MYRMIDONS ARE A LOT MORE AMUSING THAN THEY SAY...


THERE'S A SORT OF CAMARADERIE AMONG THOSE WHO'VE BEEN TO HELL AND BACK...


WHY'RE YOU LAUGHING? I ONLY TOLD THE TRUTH...
IT ISN'T THE TRUTH. MY EYES *AREN'T* PUNY.
STOP TWISTING EVERYTHING!
WITH HER, I FEEL LIGHTER.
AM I MISTAKEN?


HUH!

OVER THERE! IT'S THE WELCOME WAGON!

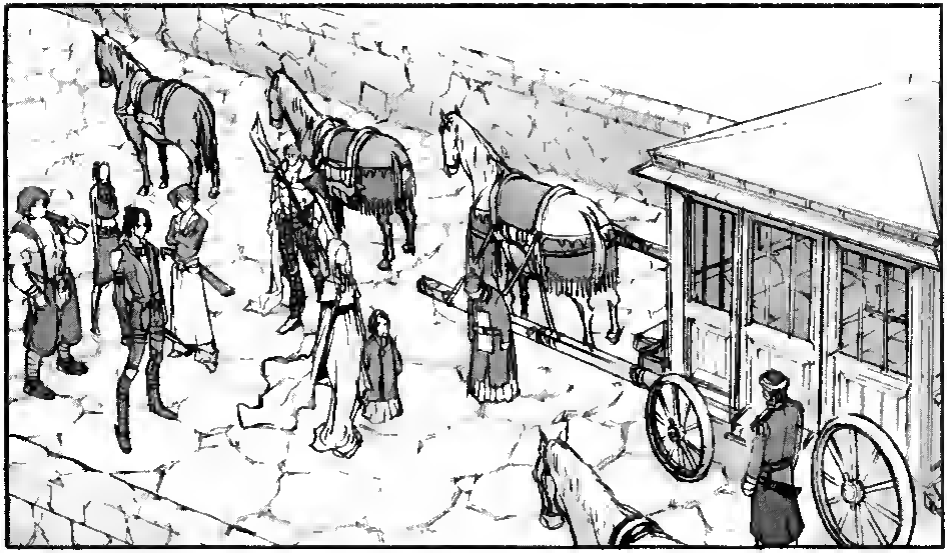

CATACLOP
CATACLOP

KONJI, USE YOUR HEAD! WE'LL BE WELCOMED WHEN PIGS FLY.

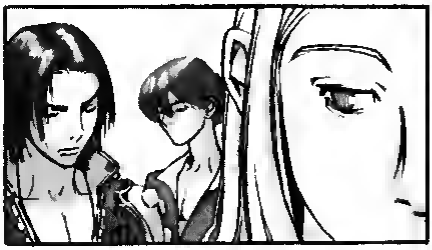
SO LET 'EM FLY THEN!

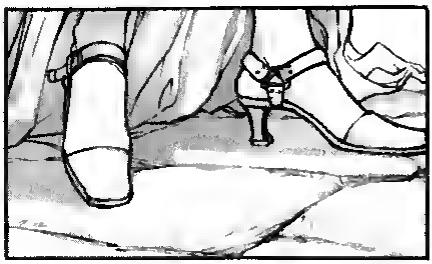
YIHIIHIII!
LADY FASSA, HOW ARE YOU?
CATAC

LADY FASSA!
WELCOME LADY FASSA!
THE YEMAEK MINISTER, EMISSARY TO HIS MAJESTY THE TAEMANGNIJI, BIDS YOU WELCOME.
BUT NO... WE HAVE NO NEED FOR SUCH A WELCOME... AND LORD ULFASSO?
HE AWAITS YOU LADY FASSA...
PLEASE GET INTO THE CARRIAGE.



I FEEL ALONE!
I MUSN'T LET HER LEAVE LIKE THIS...





DEAR SHINJI! THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING! AND YOU AS WELL, MY DEAR MYRMIDONS...

AND I THANK YOU ESPECIALLY CHUNCHU, FOR STAYING YOUR SWORD.
IT'S... HOT!
CHUNCHU!

PLAFF

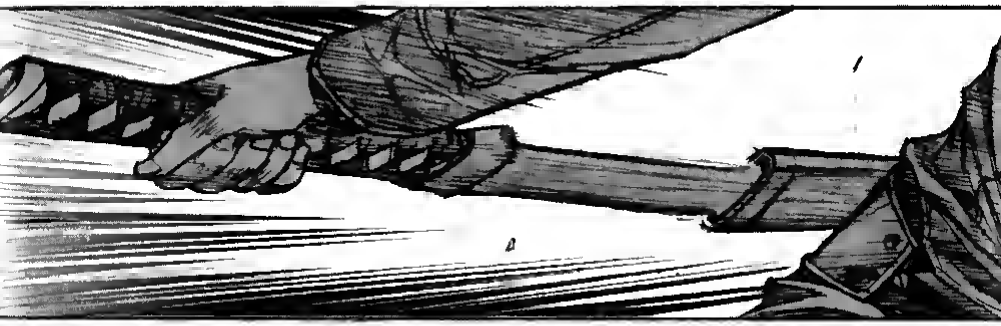
CONTEMPTIBLE INSECT! DEMON SCUM! HOW DARE YOU TOUCH LADY FASSA'S SACRED HAND...

DIE!
TZUNG
KWAAK
THEU
TEHEU
TEHEU

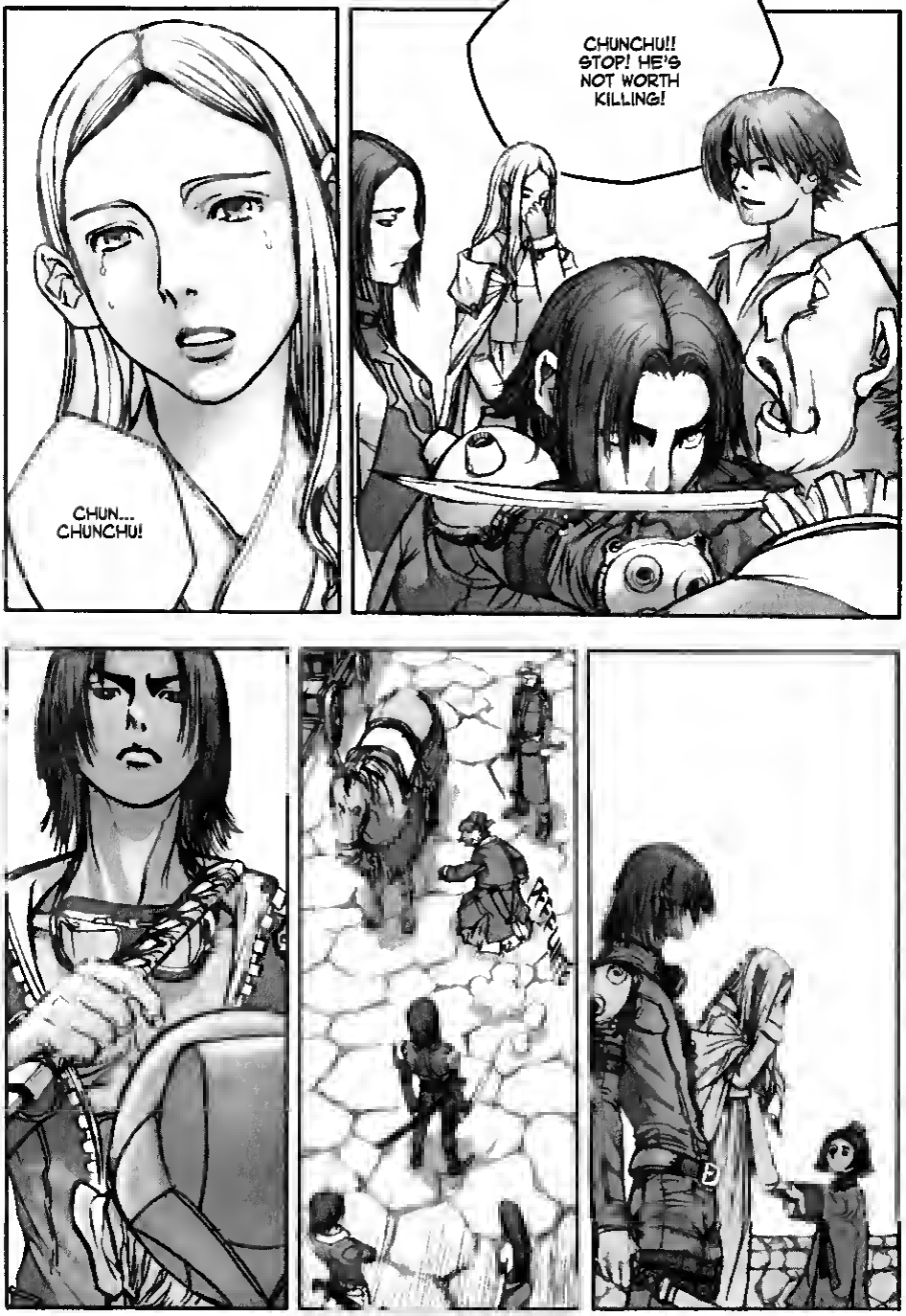
NO SIRREE! STONES FOR THE VICTORS AND FLOWERS FOR THOSE WHO FLED?!
NOW PREPARE TO DIE, MUSTACHIO!
CLAC
CLAC
CLAC
AMIR! KONJI! THAT'S ENOUGH!
TAK

AGON!
THE NEXT ONE OF YOU WHO SHOWS HIMSELF AN INFIDEL, I'LL KILL WITH MY OWN HANDS.
BIG BROTHER!
I... I WANT TO KILL THEM ALL...
I WANT TO CUT THEM TO PIECES!

WHAT
ARE...



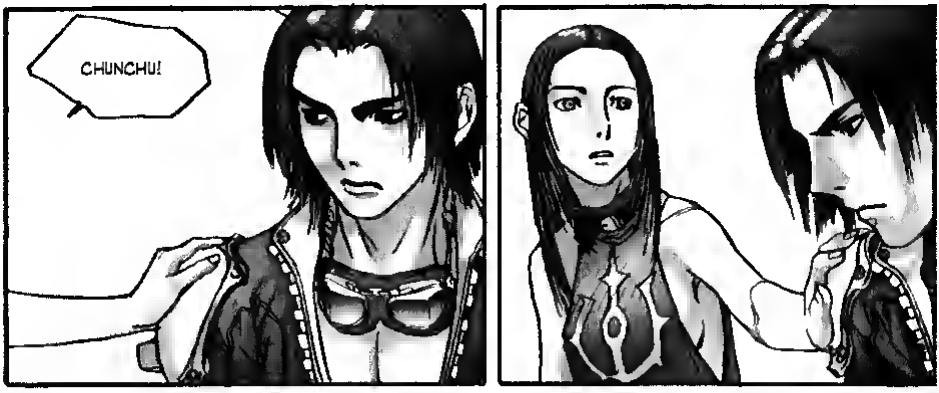
AHHHH!!
STOP, EVERYONE! IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
SWOUUFF
GULP

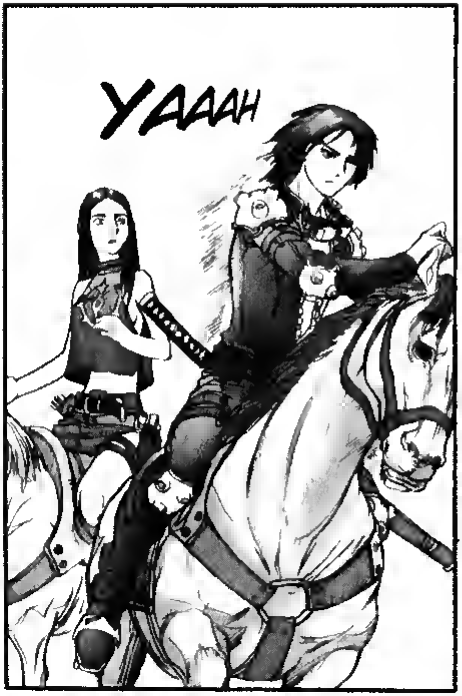

CHUN... CHUNCHU!
CHUNCHU!! STOP! HE'S NOT WORTH KILLING!

AGON! I CONSENT TO THE MYRMIDONS ENTERING MICHUHOL.
YOU CAN THANK HIS MAJESTY FOR THIS KINDNESS!
OUR RETURN WAS ALWAYS LIKE THAT.

CHTONk
SHIT...!
PISSES ME OFF...! THIS TIME, WE REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE LET IT GO!

SHUT UP!
YOU SHOULD'VE EXPECTED AS MUCH IN ENTERING MICHUHOL!


CHUNCHU!


YAAAH

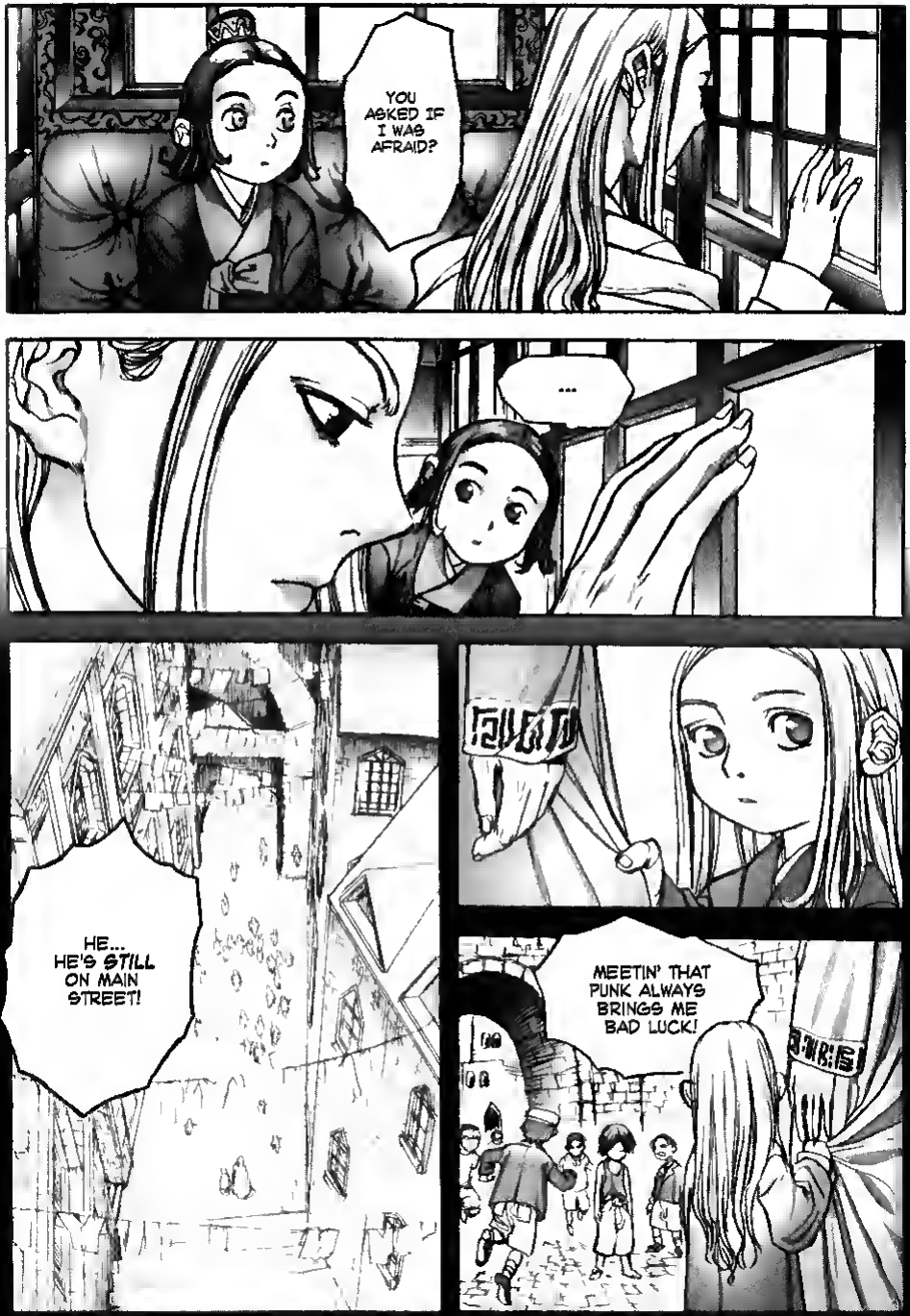
CHUNCHU!

I SMELL A POWERFUL ODOR OF BLOOD IN MICHUHOL.

YOU CAN SENSE A HEAVY CLIMATE OF DEATH HERE.

WATCH YOURSELF, CHUNCHU!

FASSA! AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF HIM?
EVERYONE'S AFRAID OF THE ONE THEY CALL SON OF THE DEMON!!


YOU ASKED IF I WAS AFRAID?
...
HE... HE'S STILL ON MAIN STREET!
MEETIN' THAT PUNK ALWAYS BRINGS ME BAD LUCK!

POKK
HEY, YOU! DROP DEAD!
THIS TIME, LET'S MAKE SURE HE CAN'T GET BACK ON HIS FEET.
POK
POK
POK
POK
POK

LOOKS LIKE TODAY ISN'T THE DAY TO BE VISITING THIS STREET... LET'S GO FASSA!
...!

DIE! DIE!
YOU JINX!
DIE!
POK
POK
POK
WAAAAH
AAAHH
AHHHHH

YOU!
SNAPP!

FF...FILTHY WHELP!
SPLAF
WHAT? YOU WANT A PIECE OF ME?

THEU
THEU
THEU
THIS BOY DOESN'T BRANDISH HIS KNIFE LIKE A NOVICE!
THEU
THEU
THEU
SCRAAACH

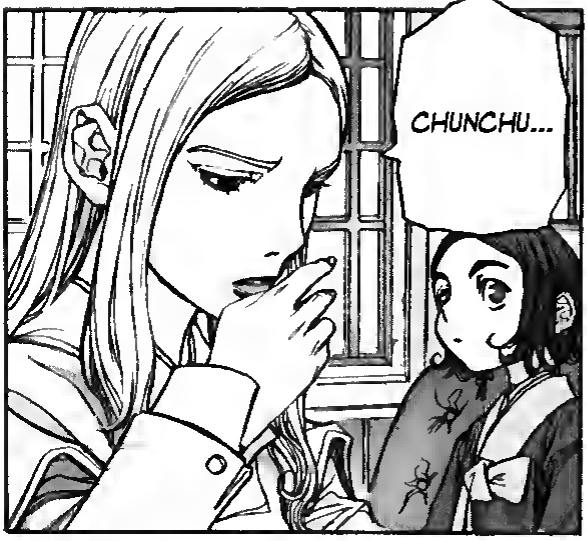
SSSRUK

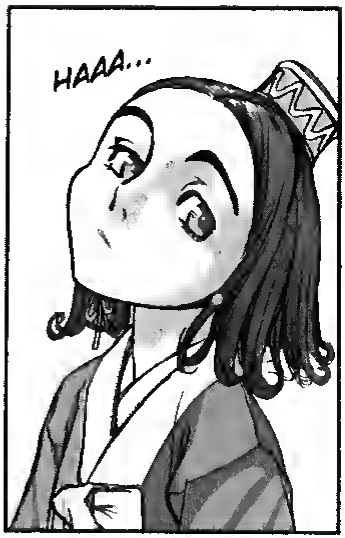
SCRUCH

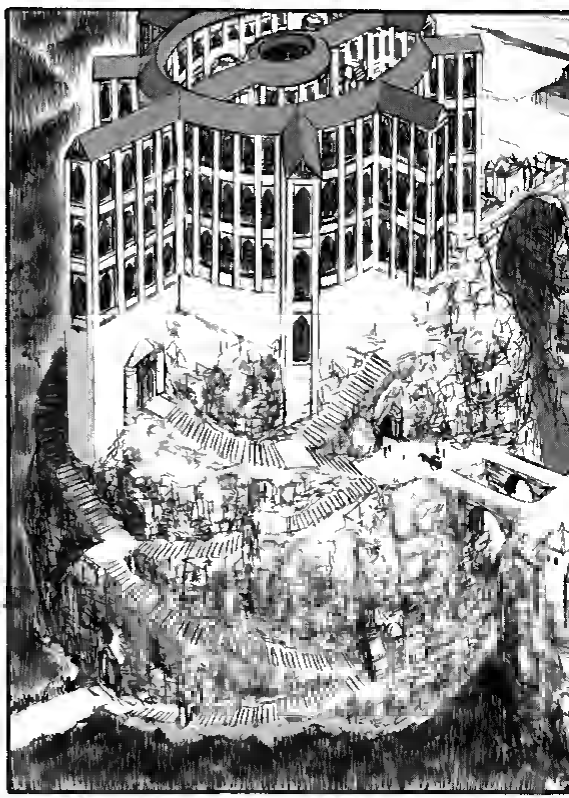
SHHRAACK

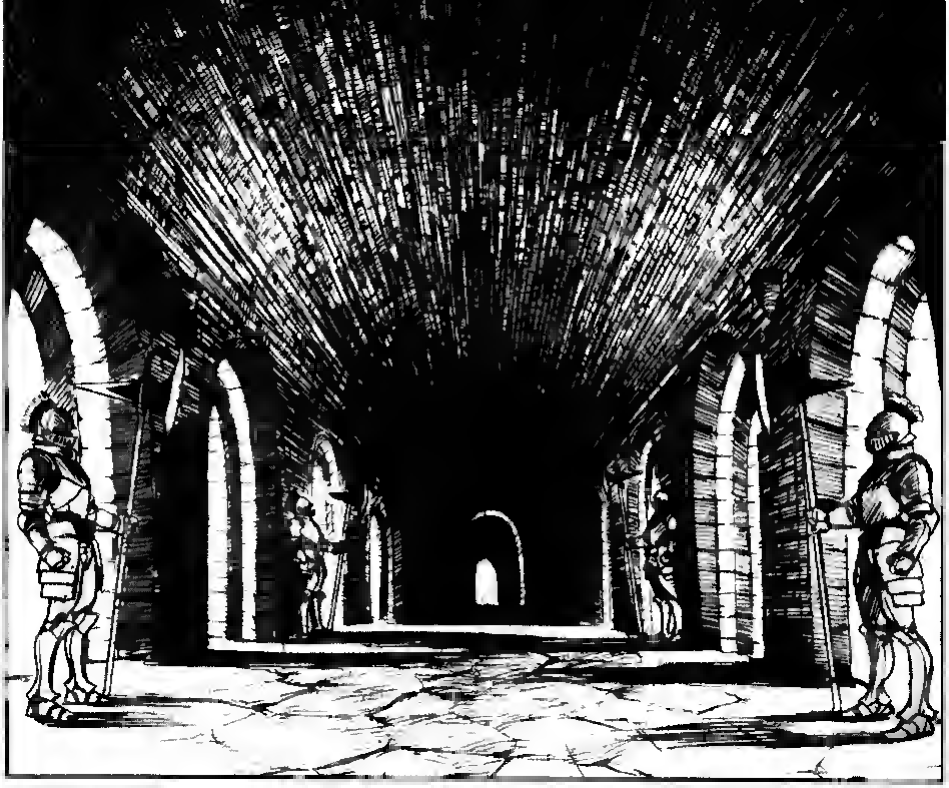
SO IT IS YOU! SON OF THE DEMON! I'D FORGOTTEN YOU'D GROWN.
KING FARYUNG!
WHY?
WHY?
WHY ME?
WHY DID YOU CURSE ME?
FILTHY WHELP!
STUMP

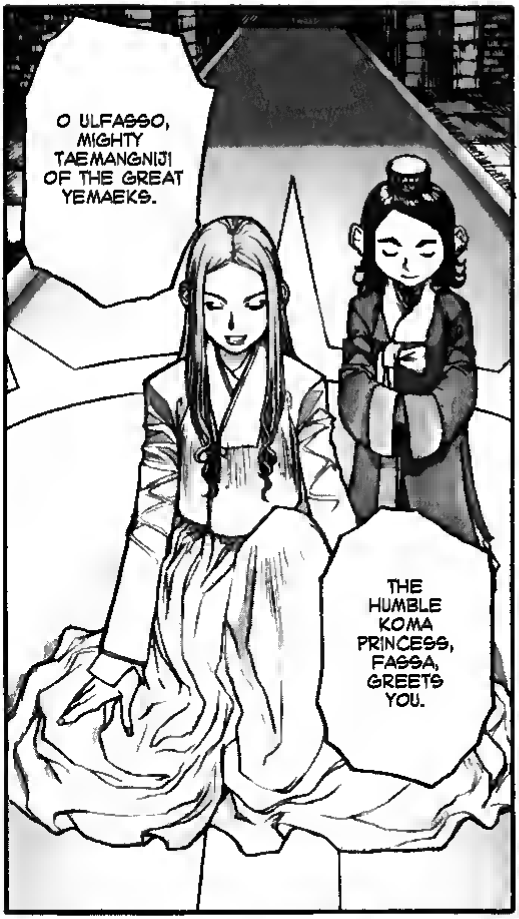
POOR BOY!
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
TH


CHUNCHU...

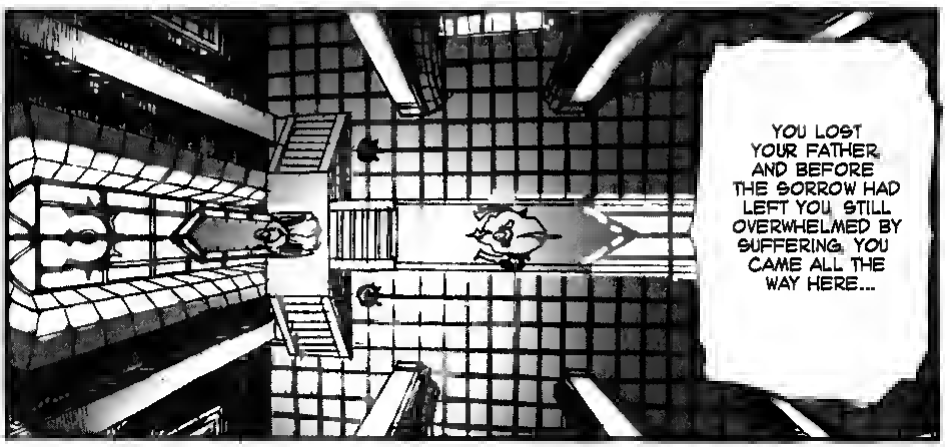

HAAA...



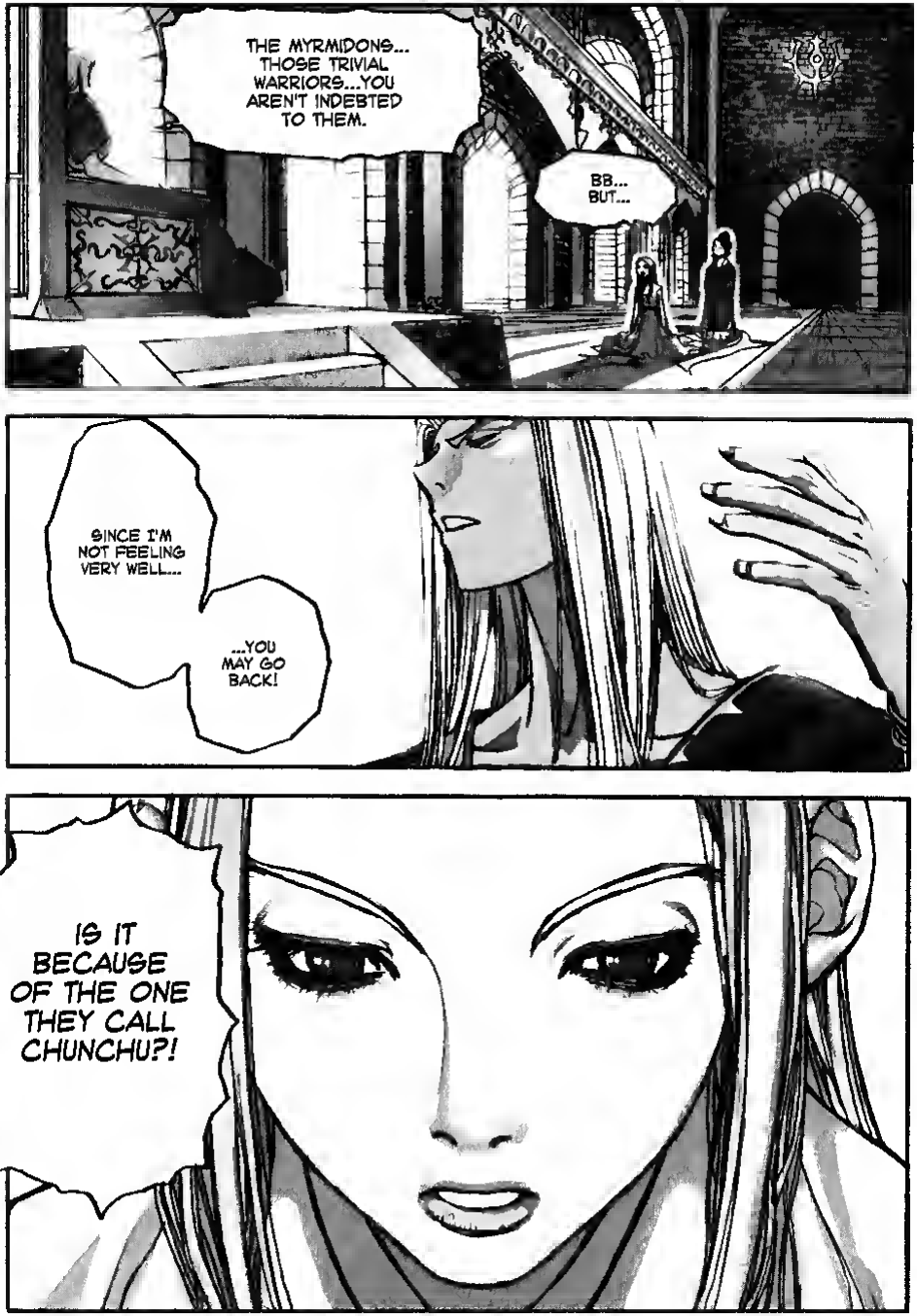



O ULFASSO, MIGHTY TAEMANGNIJI OF THE GREAT YEMAEKS.
THE HUMBLE KOMA PRINCESS, FASSA, GREETS YOU.

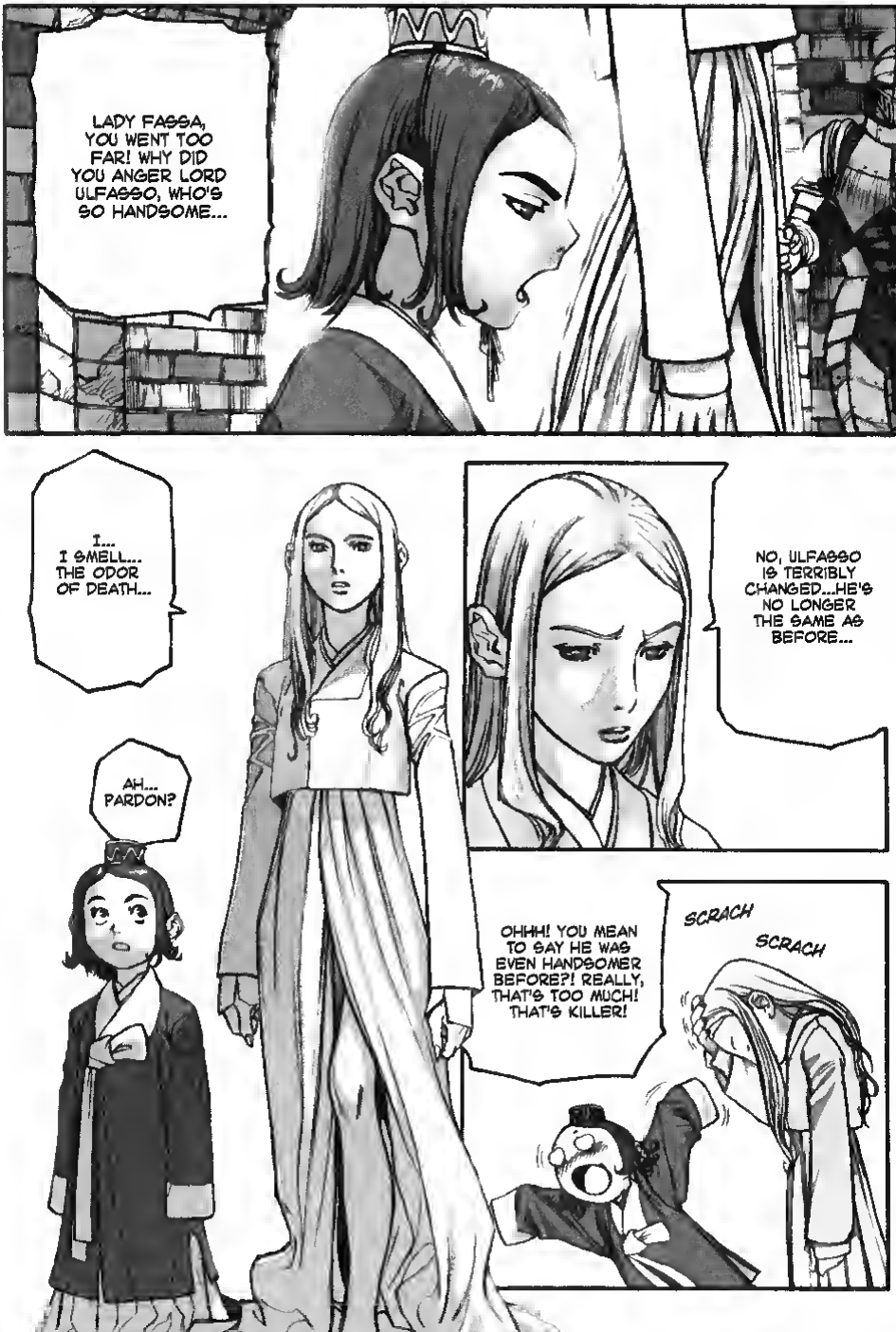
HAHAHA, YOUR POLITENESS EMBARRASSES ME...WE'RE TO BECOME MAN AND WIFE, ACCORDING TO THE PROMISE EXCHANGED.

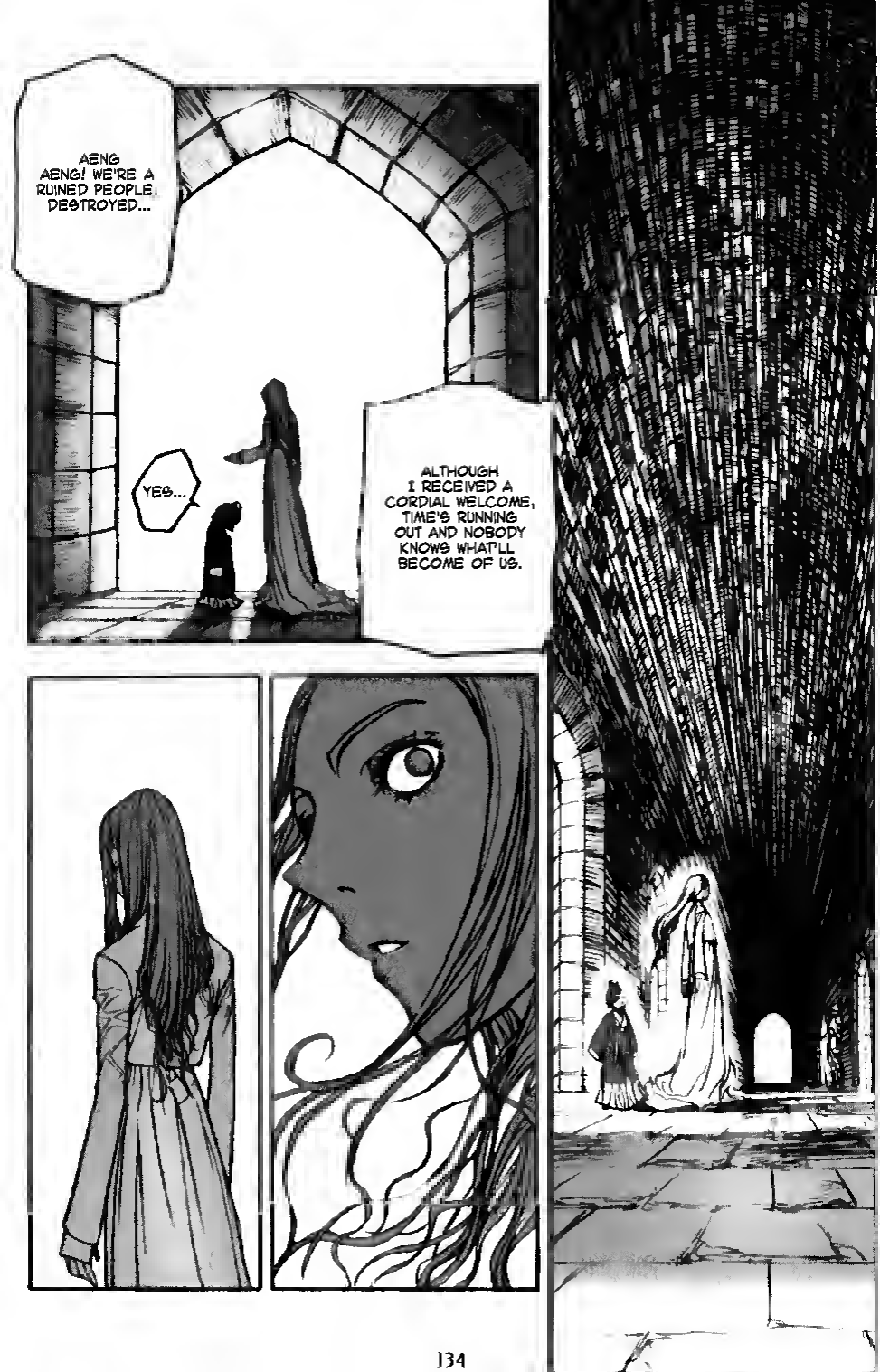

YOU LOST YOUR FATHER AND BEFORE THE SORROW HAD LEFT YOU STILL OVERWHELMED BY SUFFERING, YOU CAME ALL THE WAY HERE...

THE GOD OF FATE GRANTED ME HIS HELP, AND ON THE WAY I ENCOUNTERED THE MYRMIDONS AND RECEIVED THEIR KINDNESS.
SINCE YOU MUST BE TIRED, WE'LL CONTINUE THIS TALK LATER!
NO, IT'S AN IMMENSE DEBT...
...I MUST REPAY THEIR KINDNESS.
SCRICHH


THE MYRMIDONS... THOSE TRIVIAL WARRIORS...YOU AREN'T INDEBTED TO THEM.
BB... BUT...
SINCE I'M NOT FEELING VERY WELL...
...YOU MAY GO BACK!
IS IT BECAUSE OF THE ONE THEY CALL CHUNCHU?!

POC
POC
POC


LADY FASSA, YOU WENT TOO FAR! WHY DID YOU ANGER LORD ULFASSO, WHO'S SO HANDSOME...
I... I SMELL... THE ODOR OF DEATH...
AH... PARDON?
NO, ULFASSO IS TERRIBLY CHANGED...HE'S NO LONGER THE SAME AS BEFORE...
OHHH! YOU MEAN TO SAY HE WAS EVEN HANDSOMER BEFORE?! REALLY, THAT'S TOO MUCH! THAT'S KILLER!
SCRACH
SCRACH


AENG AENG! WE'RE A RUINED PEOPLE. DESTROYED...
YES...
ALTHOUGH I RECEIVED A CORDIAL WELCOME, TIME'S RUNNING OUT AND NOBODY KNOWS WHAT'LL BECOME OF US.

AAAAAGHHH!!!

BRAOOM

CHUN-
CHU...
CHUNCHU...
CHUNCHU...

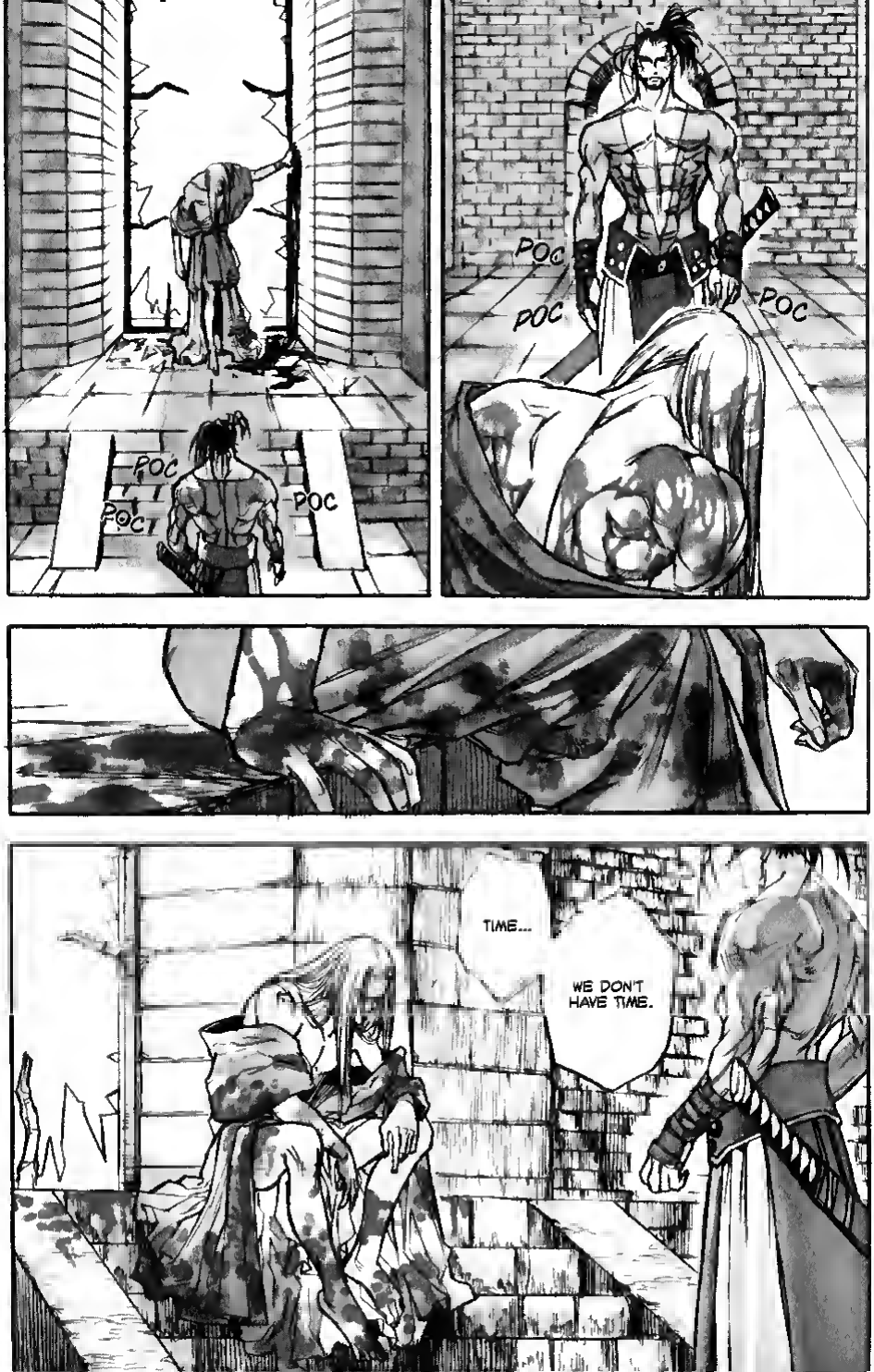
CHANCH!
WHY WON'T YOU DIE? WHY?!
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF

HUH?
SSSSSSSOuuuuuu
AAAAH!

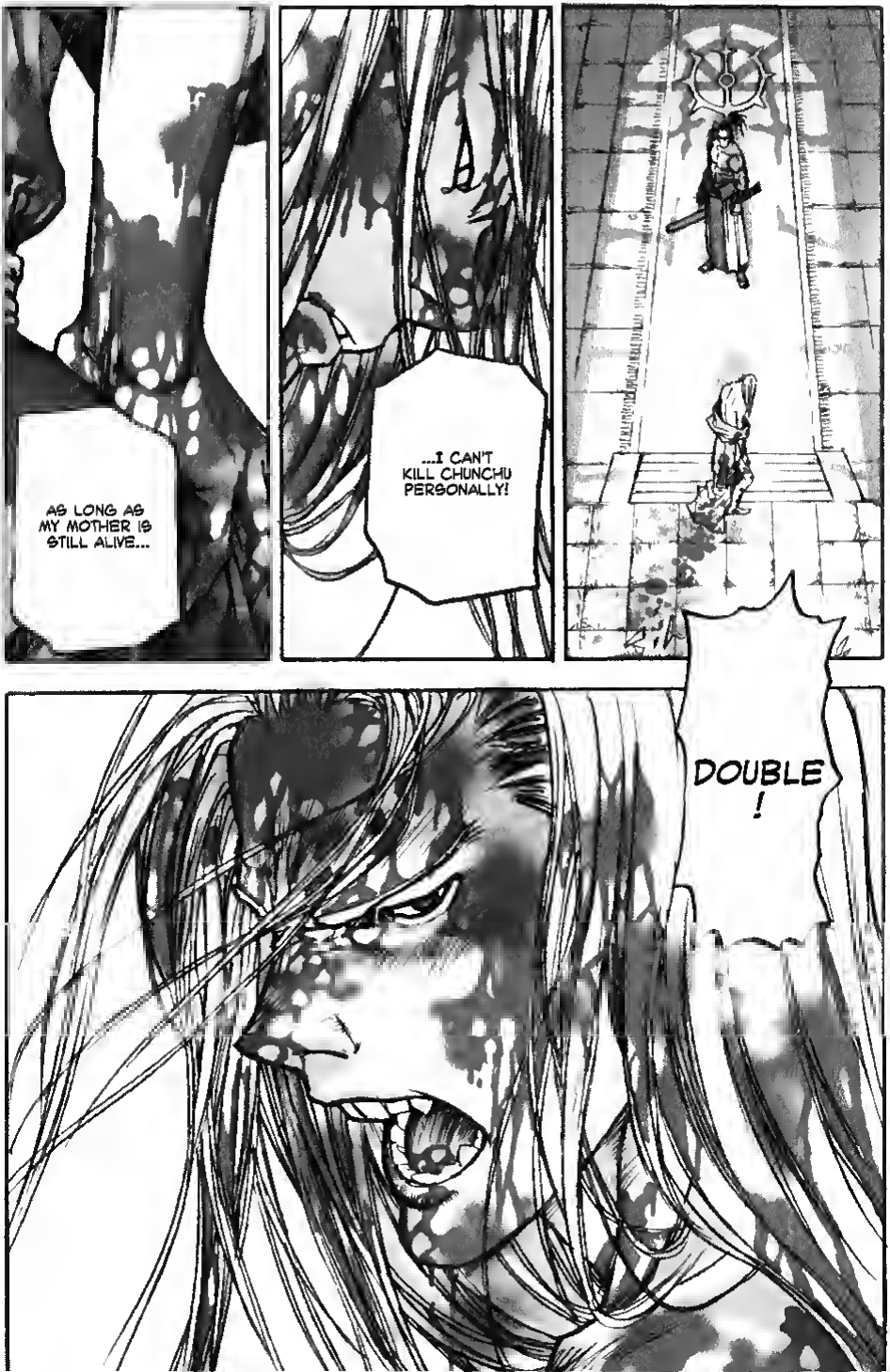
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLLLLUP
YOU TASTED MY BLOOD AND ARE CRAWLING TO GET OUT!
CLAK

YOU'RE LIKE CHUNCHU! LITTLE BY LITTLE YOU DEVOUR ME JUST LIKE HIM!
CHTACK
HAHAHAHA HOW DOES MY BLOOD TASTE...? HOW DOES IT TASTE?

LORD ULFASSO!
TEU
TEU HEU
HUKCHI SANGJI.

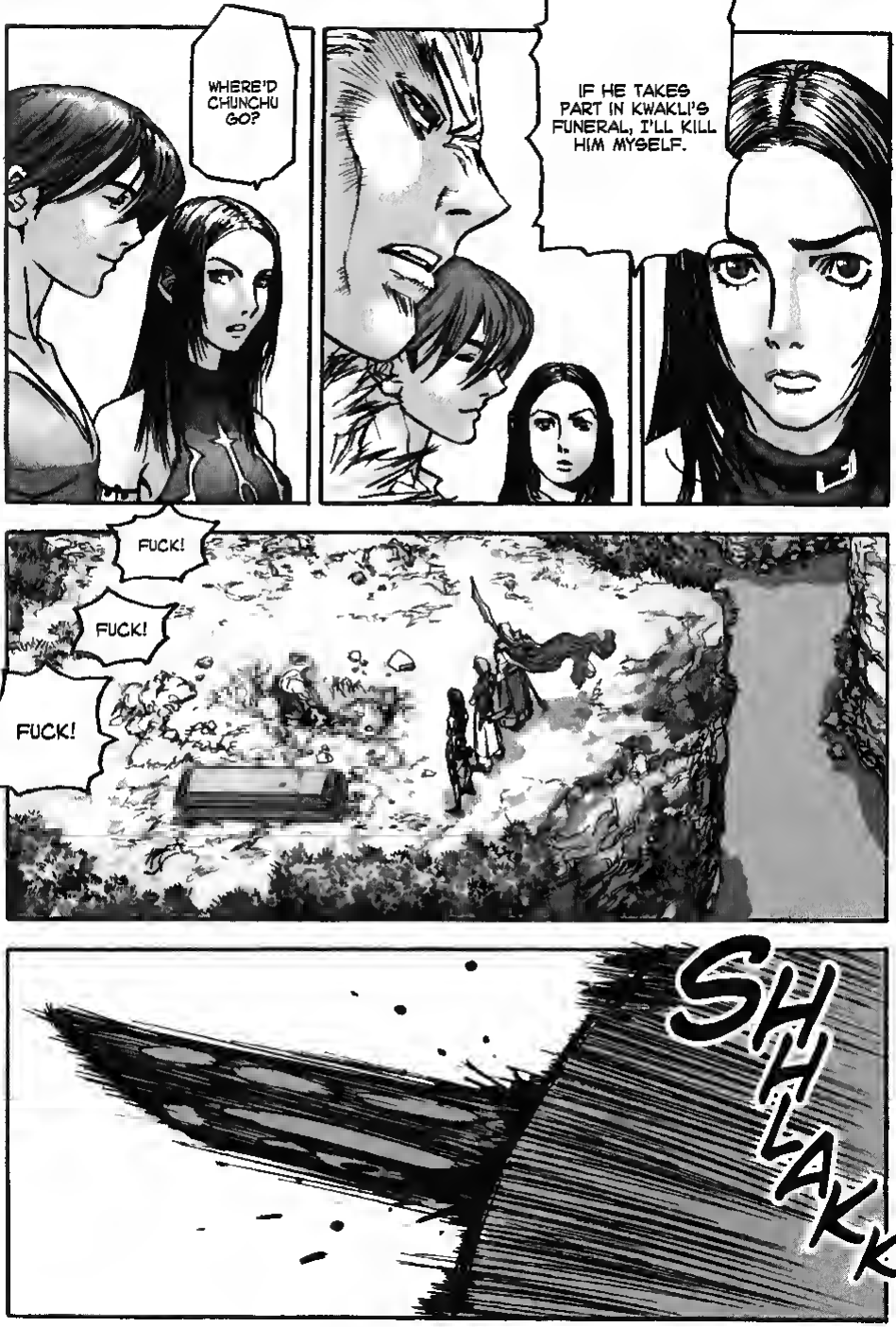

POC
POC
POC
POC
POC
POC
TIME...
WE DON'T HAVE TIME.

THAT GUY... IF HE DOESN'T DIE, IT IS I WHO'LL SOMEDAY BECOME SON OF THE DEMON.
CHUNCHU... HIS DEATH IS NEEDED FOR THE PUBLIC TO FORGET THE DEMON'S EXISTENCE.
NO...IT'S NOT YET TIME TO MAKE A MOVE.


AS LONG AS MY MOTHER IS STILL ALIVE...
...I CAN'T KILL CHUNCHU PERSONALLY!
DOUBLE !

INFORM THE BOUNTY HUNTERS THAT THE BOUNTY HAS DOUBLED!

SCREECH
SCREECH
SCREECH
FUCK!
...FUCK! FUCK! I'M SICK OF THIS!


WHERE'D CHUNCHU GO?
IF HE TAKES PART IN KWAKLI'S FUNERAL, I'LL KILL HIM MYSELF.
FUCK!
FUCK!
FUCK!
SHLAKK

FATHER, I'M BACK.
ARGH!
AAAAH!

BRRBODOOM
BRRBOOOM
BRRROOOM

SSSSHHHH

KLONG
BONG

GRRR!
SSS... SON OF THE DEMON!
I KNEW IT...I TOOK TOO MANY RISKS...
B... BUT THE TEMPTATION WAS TOO... GREAT.
BE CAREFUL! WITH THIS LEVEL OF BOUNTY...THE BEST'LL COME...

TCHAKK
AGHH
THAT'S THE TENTH ASSASSIN!
SPLACHT

...FATHER
SSSSHHH
...THE BOUNTY HAS DOUBLED!
I SEE THE PRICE ON MY HEAD WENT UP...

TAKK
YOU'RE MUCH TOO ROUGH WITH MY SON!
LORD FARYUNG, KING OF THE KOMAS, INTERPRETER OF ORACLES.
AND WHAT WIND BLOWS YOU HERE, ABOLCHAN, KING OF THE MYRMIDONS?

I JUST CAME TO FETCH MY SON WHO LEFT HOME!
ABOLCHAN!
THE SON OF THE DEMON GROWS QUICKLY.

HE'S MY SON, CHUNCHU...
IT'S THE GREAT TAEMANGNIJI WHO GAVE HIM TO ME!

ABOLCHAN!

SSSSSHHHH
FATHER.

Cursed since birth, Chunchu is the holder of the demon stone, which renders its host invincible. Abandoned by his father and raised by a people not his own, the young man, whose name has become synonymous with bloody massacre, generates only fear and hatred wherever he goes. Nevertheless, he has decided to learn why such a fate has been reserved for him... but his twin brother won't hear of it!

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